

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL. BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON. E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND

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A TRAGEDY WHICH IS ALL TOO COMMON

Those who are blindfolded by Self fall into "many foolish and harmful lusts which drown men in destruction and perdition . . . but thou, O man of God, flee these things and follow after Righteousness."

HUMBLING BY GRACE

The Grateful Testimony of a Man of God

The following statement was found written in the Bible of the late Thomas Stevens, the founder of the Great Commission Prayer League.

"Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and He shall lift you up." (James 4:10).

"I do humble myself, and I pray that 'in the sight of the Lord' I may indeed be truly humble. Everything that I have is by His grace. I have nothing, and am nothing, of myself of which to boast. I humble myself to the very dust and sit in sackcloth and ashes. Let me never, never forget the awful pit, the miry clay, out of which I have been dug.

"I can never cast a 'first stone' at others, I can never condemn others. For they too may be struggling with the fleshly feelings with which through a large part of my life I struggled, and against which I fought and prayed with all the strength of my regenerated, but not fully-yielded, nature; until, blessed be God, He finally conquered for me.

"By grace He called; by grace He regenerated; by grace He saved to the uttermost; and by grace He is now enabling me to live a victorious life where formerly it was one defeat after another. The Blood covers all my sin, and I praise Him with my whole heart. All the past is forgotten and put away, so far as its guilt is concerned, put out of God's sight and memory and out of my sight and memory; but never to be forgotten when I think of His marvellous grace, reaching down to deliver me from the power of sin even after I was saved."

Comfort the poor; protect and shelter the weak; and with all thy might fight that which is wrong—Alfred the Great.

GOD'S WATCHMEN

Are We "Pure from the Blood of all Men"

By CAPTAIN LEACH, Uxbridge

WHILE traveling on a train to Toronto one day, we came to a level crossing, and there stood the familiar figure of the watchman holding in his hand the signal "Stop."

A friend at my side said in a jocular way, "How would you like a job like that?" Immediately I thought back to the fact that the watchmen are engaged in, holding out the warning signal "Stop," only in a greater, higher, and more noble sense.

We may liken the railway watchman to the follower of Christ; the tracks, to the broad way that leads to destruction; the train, to the death-dealing monster, sin. It is the Christian's duty to warn men to keep off the tracks, and persuade them to take to the straight and narrow path, the "highway" of Holiness, which "the wayfarer men, though fools, shall not err therein." (Isaiah 35:8).

Our first impression is that the job of the signalman is quite simple. But supposing he should go to sleep on the job, what then? We shudder to think of what the toll of life might be. Just as there is a responsibility on that man's shoulders, so there is a greater responsibility placed upon us.

What a terrible thought, that because of lack of action on our part some precious souls may go to their doom. Let us be on the watch! Like the Prophet Ezekiel, we are God's watchmen. "Son of man, I have made thee a watchman—therefore hear the Word at My mouth, and give them warning from Me." (Ezekiel 3:17).

We as Christians are watchmen, not of our own souls alone, but of our

brother's. What does God's Word say? "And thou givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; . . . his blood will I require at thine hand." (Ezekiel 3:18).

Let us see to it that our garments are free from the blood of men. May we Paul say, "I am pure from the blood of all men, for I have not shunned to declare unto you all the counsel of God." (Acts 20: 26, 27).

As is to be expected, there will be those who will not heed the warning, but this will in no way excuse us from declaring the counsel of God. We read, "Yet if thou warn the wicked, and he turn not from his wickedness, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul." (Ezekiel 3:19).

"Ye that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence." (Isaiah 62:6).

To Love, To Serve, To Live for Thee

To love Thee more, O Father,
All my plea,
That o'er this troubled way
I may be kept from day to day
Loving Thee.

To feed Thy sheep, O Father,
All my joy,
That my dear task may be
To spend the fleeting hours for Thee,
Feeding Thy sheep.

To live for Thee, O Father,
All I ask,
No greater gift from Thee
Than that the dying day finds me
Living for Thee.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Dec. 9th—Esther 5:1-14.

"No man . . . but myself."—All unconsciously Haman here expresses the centre around which his life revolved. His own greatness and glory filled his mind and heart; his days were spent in planning how those might be increased. But how flimsy and fleeting is the joy of the self-centred! One brave old Jew refuses to bow the knee to him, and all the great man's plea is turned to gall. Let us beware! Self-seeking begets the false pride which makes men fools and blind.

Monday, Dec. 10th—Esther 6:1-14.

"On that night could not the king sleep."—God overrules everything for His children's good. Even a sleepless night can be made to serve His purpose. Why be afraid because we cannot see how the Lord will help us. His resources are infinite, and He never fails those who trust Him. "Child of His loving hand."

The Lord will do great things for thee;
Fear not, be glad, rejoice!"

Tuesday, Dec. 11th—Esther 7:1-10.

"Then the king said, 'Hang him thereon.'"—The very fate he had planned for Mordecai came upon Haman. As he had shown no mercy, none was shown to him. The justice of God still overtakes the wicked schemer who for a time may seem to be having it all in his own way. "For the Lord loveth judgment and forsaketh not His saints." (Psalm 37:28.)

Wednesday, Dec. 12th—Esther 8:1-8.

"And Esther besought him with tears."—Ahasuerus had given the decree of Haman into Esther's hands, but the whole Jewish nation was still in peril, and would be slaughtered according to the decree. So again Esther pleaded for them, and again the king granted her request. Her tears flowed because she realized the danger that threatened her people. How differently we should pray did we but see the real peril of those for whom we plead.

Thursday, Dec. 13th—Esther 8:9-17.

"The Jews had light, and gladness, and joy, and honor."—And all because one Jewish maiden put self aside and was true to her conscience and to her nation. No wonder the Jews honor the name of Queen Esther to this day!

"The sweetest lives are these to duty wed,

Whose deeds both great and small
Are close-knit strands of an unbroken thread,
Where love ennobles all."

Friday, Dec. 14th—Esther 9:1-5.

"The Jews . . . did what they would unto that that hated them."—In this they only acted as people of their time always did—revenge themselves when they could. The Saviour taught "Love your enemies." This teaching of His, though seldom really carried out, has been a great difference in men's ideas and practices with regard to warfare. To-day nothing unnecessarily cruel is considered "clean fighting" or worthy of a Christian nation.

Saturday, Dec. 15th—Esther 9:10-14.

"But on the fourth laid they not their hands."—From chapter 5 verse 2, we learn that the Jews had the king's permission to take the spoil of those whom they slew. But evidently, in defending themselves, they were both temperate and self-controlled. Should occasion arise when we have to speak or act in self-defence, let us be careful to show the same spirit of forbearance and self-control.

Not mine, O Lord, the power that I need,
To change my life, my passions, and my fate,
Unless Thy light my path illuminate
And Thou, not I, my steps control
and lead.
—Michael Angelo.



LITTLE ANGEL'S TOUCH

"Just this once, Daddy, come and see your little angel."

Daddy gave his promise, but the little maid was with the news secret.

So the "little angel" had scored when everyone else failed. Daddy, who was the noted gambler of the town, was coming to The Army. A happy heart flushed into the pale cheeks, and two bright blue eyes looked lovingly up at him.

"No wonder," he thought, as he looked down at his six-year-old girl, "they chose her to be a little angel."

The evening of the big demonstration came, and the crowds gathered in the Hall. The Captain was giving out the opening song when the well-known gambler entered. "Oh, that something may touch his heart," was the Captain's prayer. Of course, the "little angel" had seen Daddy enter, and how delighted she was that he was sitting at the end of the row, because she would be able to go quite near him when they marched down the aisle. So near was she that a little hand stretched out and gave Daddy's big one a tight squeeze as she passed.



That loving little touch reached the big man's heart. Kneeling at the mercy-seat at the close of the demonstration was "little angel," with her arm around Daddy's neck.

"As I looked at her sweet purity the thought that she was mine, and that I was so dark and sinful broke my heart, and I longed to be made pure and good," said her father after conversion.—U.S.A. East "War Cry."

DRUNK'S RAID EARNS FIVE POUNDS

As a sequel to the Drunkards' Raid held at Collingwood, the receipt of a letter and a cheque for five pounds from an Army friend in Sydney who years ago spent his childhood days in that suburb.

While the meeting, which followed the raid, was in progress a reporter representing a newspaper in Sydney called at the Citadel. He was greatly impressed with what he saw, remarking to Brigadier Slattery as he was leaving, "This is real Christianity in action." As a result of the reporter's visit the Sydney newspaper published a concise account of the raid, which was read by the friend who had resided at Collingwood.

In the letter, which was received by the Corps Officer, Adjutant Hamilton, the donor stated, "It gave me great joy to read the report of your drunks' raid, and I am sure you must feel great satisfaction in carrying on such work. As one who

has lived among the people of Collingwood I know the need of these efforts. Kindly accept the enclosed cheque to assist you in your endeavours."—South Australia "War Cry."

SAVED THROUGH WORKING LIMELIGHT FOR FOUNDER

So powerfully was the Spirit of God working among the people at Manchester III on Sunday night that Tom Tunnicliffe, a young journalist and reporter, volunteered from the back of the Citadel to the mercy-seat and got blessedly saved.

He was followed by another young fellow, Frank Griffin, and by an old man, over seventy years of age.

While playing at the theatre with his band, Joe McGuinness had a vision of The Army Citadel in Openhouse, and on reaching home said to his wife, "There's something wrong with me." He continued to fulfil his engagements all the week, but at the end told the manager, "It's no use, I shall have to leave you." He then went to the Hall and sought Salvation.

Although drunk, George T. Smith sought and found the Saviour. It afterwards transpired that it was he who, during our Founder's last meeting in the Empire, had worked the limelight. He says that he will never forget seeing the people going on the platform to get converted, and declares that the voice of God has been speaking to him all the time.—British "War Cry."

THE PROBLEM OF IMPERIAL MIGRATION

By COMMISSIONER D. C. LAMB, in "Britannia"

LAUGHTER greeted General Smuts when he made reference, in a recent speech he delivered near Bloemfontein, to a petition dated 1750, in which the whites in South Africa, who then numbered about 5,000, were asking the East India Company not to send out more people as the country was over-populated.

"Yes," said General Smuts, "we laugh at our forebears, but posterity will laugh at us in the same way because we are afraid of immigration."

Would that we had a few Empire men with such vision! But for the tragedy of it, we would laugh to-day at some of the Overseas Londons and their attitude towards immigration.

An Important Suggestion

When the U.S.A. determined, after the War, upon a restrictive immigration policy based on the percentage of Nationals within her borders on a given date, the whole world was affected, since since 1911, America had been absorbing yearly well over one million of Europe's over-flowing population. The empty spaces of the British Empire then took on a new aspect in the eyes of these countries seeking an outlet for their populations, and we have the "Vossische Zeitung," of Berlin, recently pointing out "Europe's right to the use and development of these empty but fertile and healthy regions of the British Empire."

"What right," it asks, "has Great Britain to keep her Dominions empty?" and the proposal is made that there should be "some arrangement by which the League of Nations would take charge of settling the vacant spaces of the Dominions."

Yet it was the Motherland of the British Commonwealth of Nations which, at enormous sacrifice of blood and treasure, won, held, and handed on these great British overseas heritages to our

Rich and kin in trust for us, our children, and our children's children. It is still the British Navy which secures the peaceful possession of these vast areas.

Effects of the Dole

And what of conditions in the Motherland to-day? We have our "live" registers of unemployment still standing at over one and a quarter million—a quarter of a million more than a year ago. We have spent at least £600,000,000 during the past seven years on unemployment benefit, and relief to able-bodied men and women, and this has produced nothing but discontent and demoralization.

Partly in consequence of this heavy and unproductive expenditure on the perpetuation of poverty and misery, we have industry writhing and groaning under the burden of taxation, and now we have the Report of the Industrial Transference Board which tells us in clear, cold, blunt, and unmistakable language that settlement overseas is the way out.

A better distribution of the white population of the Empire thus becomes an urgent, economic, political and human necessity, and obviously it must be undertaken on a large scale. Overseas settlement has been too long neglected. I wonder how far it is realized that by reason of the cessation and falling off of normal emigration, the War and post-War conditions left these islands with two million more people than we would otherwise have had.

Great Britain has over one million more people than in pre-War days, yet it is now apparent that unemployment is being stabilized at a high level. Canada, much in need of a larger population, has hitherto regarded immigration as a domestic problem. Yet it is only one phase of a world problem, since Europe has fully twenty million more people and less work proportionately for its total population than in 1913. Australia and New Zealand, which proudly boast their advantages for British race, are also in need of larger populations to develop their immense natural resources; while South Africa, south of the Zambesi, might well absorb some of our overflowing population with great advantage to all concerned.

A Group Age

The Empire Settlement Act, 1922, providing for an annual expenditure of £3,000,000 for fifteen years, was a fine conception—but what a failure! When we might have spent £18,000,000 upon Empire migration and settlement, less than £4,000,000 have been spent. We need not stay to apportion the blame, nor need we waste time in excusing it or trying to explain that it is not so bad as it looks. Results surely speak loudly enough.

Since 1922 there have been two great endeavors of which we have heard a good deal. The 2,000 Families Scheme in Canada and the Group Settlements of Western Australia.

There was nothing heroic or adventurous in the Canadian effort. It aimed chiefly at securing British settlers with agricultural experience for the occupation of improved and abandoned farms in Canada, and it has taken the two Governments concerned much time and labor to transfer the 2,631 families (14,500 souls) sailing for Canada up to December last. Of course, this has made little difference to Britain's unemployed problem, for it sought to attract only that class of labor which many thoughtful people in the Homeland think can be ill spared—because it is so closely associated with an increase in the number of acres laid down to grass.

The Canadian effort has not been very costly, and if it was in the nature of an experimental demonstration, we may now reasonably expect some bold, comprehensive schemes built up on the experience gained. If the Governments concerned have come to the conclusion that the scheme can-

not be regarded as a success, then surely the time is opportune for an experiment of another kind.

The Western Australian undertaking was of an entirely different character. At a time of need it was not only, on a part of that great young State, a fine gesture to the Mother Country, but the scheme itself was conceived in a spirit worthy of the Empire's best traditions and quite in keeping with the advanced spirit of the age.

This is a group age, and men and women are more likely to move and settle in groups than in any other way. Even the magic of individual ownership does not quite eliminate the depression of isolation and loneliness which disappears in Group Settlement with its tangible value and benefits derived from roads, schools, hospitals and other social amenities.

The present State Government (a Labor Government and not responsible for introducing this Group Scheme, nor its early administrations) has just completed a thorough overhauling of the scheme and effected a somewhat drastic writing down of values, readjusting and regrouping many of the holdings.

After a debate in Parliament, when reference to "wasteful expenditure and mal-administration in the past" had been dealt with, the responsible Minister declared that "the scheme will prove successful" . . . and that "in a few years we shall have established a successful community," and that "industry and the prosperity of Western Australia will be enhanced in consequence."

The cost! Dare I say, "Oh! forget the cost!" Surely in comparison with the legacy of misery, vice, crime, poverty and demoralization, produced by endowed idleness at home, it is something to have "rescued" nearly 10,000 British men, women and children—mostly inexperienced in agricultural work—and placed them in a sound economic position where, with reasonably hard work, they are well on the way to independence and comfort.

Dole or Migration

We are told that Empire Settlement on a really adequate scale would be too costly; that we cannot afford to spend the money necessary. Surely the true question which arises is whether the large amounts (£100,000,000 per annum) expended by the State for the maintenance of workless people or for subsidizing struggling industries, would not be more wisely and humanely spent in establishing the surplus population in the pioneering settlement belts that remain available.

The Empire need not at last be hampered in this question by lack of money, nor should it be forced to wait upon the selfish considerations of any particular class. Anyhow, I submit that it is morally wrong to maintain in idleness men and women who are able and willing to work, and that what is morally wrong cannot be economically right!

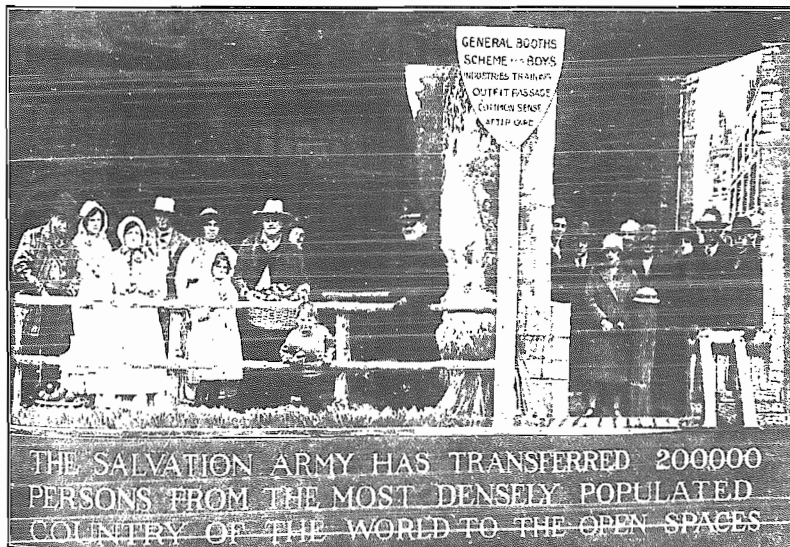
No matter at what cost, I think it is better to have a family at work producing much of its own food and daily requirements than have them depending for all the necessities of life on others. Still, I quite see there may be ground for an argument that it might be "cheaper" to keep a man either in the workhouse or in prison; but I would hesitate to try and build an Empire on such a basis!

The Salvation Army, easily the largest and probably the best equipped of the Voluntary Societies, has demonstrated what can be done in the way of transplanting men, women and children. Less than one per cent of the 200,000 emigrants transferred overseas during the past quarter of a century have failed. The Army system, of course, imparts a human touch which accounts for much, and it presents also a unity of control almost essential to success.

A Crisis Pending

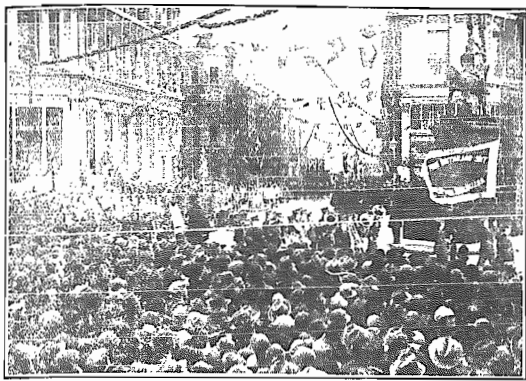
Our experiences led General Booth some time ago to propose the appointing of an Empire Settlement Commission of business men uninfluenced by politics and furnished with adequate financial appropriation for a ten years' program in Empire Migration and Settlement. Had Lord Roseberry's suggested Imperial Parliament been in being it would naturally have taken in hand a matter of this kind.

During the past few years we have denounced the worship of economic gods and have pleaded on moral grounds (Continued on page 5)



The Army's Migration Fleet in the Lord Mayor's procession in London, England. The front part represents the crowded state of Britain; the back part, the open spaces of the Empire

ORANGEVILLE. Captain Clarke, Lieutenant Hedden and the Thanksgiving boys spent a splendid day at the meeting, which was of a special nature and was very successful. The boys were strengthened. On Monday evening a Thanksgiving program was arranged and this was a splendid success. On recent Sunday night TWO souls surrendered to God.—A.D.



The Salvation Army contingents marching through the streets of London in the Lord Mayor's procession

LONDON wore a strange aspect on Friday, November 30th. To those familiar with the crowded traffic ways, there came with a shock the sight of the clean broad spaces of asphalt that composes the roads, which on day by day, covered by an incessant stream of vehicles.

The police, stationed at intervals down the street, stood stolidly not for the purpose of keeping vehicles back, for all London is aware that on "Lord Mayor's day" certain main thoroughfares are closed, but to assure the tramping crowds on the sidewalks that the potential protesters of the populace were present.

Uniform Everywhere

Occasionally a mounted policeman trotted by, his steed keeping one eye on the people he was led, with a view to sharing with them their apples or biscuits. The crowd at the particular section where I stood looked blue, not in expression, but appearance. For one, the rules of International Headquarters, National Headquarters, The Salvation Army Assurance Society, and the Endowment Department had relaxed for an hour or two, and private and relations had turned up from here and there and everywhere until

uniform was almost more predominant than muffs. This year, for the first time, the Lord Mayor and Sheriff's Committee had asked The Salvation Army to have representatives in the Lord Mayor's Show.

The crowd swayed, "Here they come!" and the contingent of mounted police that is the forerunner of the procession, loomed into sight! Such horses! Such men! But the whole procession is a series of exclamation marks. Detachments of Artillery, Lancashire Rifle Corps, mounted on horse, interspersed with bands in full regiments with bearskins, which look like muffs, on their heads, or waving plumes, and one band, mounted on gorgeous steeds, playing a stirring march to which even the horses seemed to keen step.

And then The Salvation Army—the flag of yellow, red and blue, known the world over, and the strains of "In the Firing Line" prove it—and, almost immediately, the newly-formed Band of the Salvation Army Life Assurance Society, fifty strong, looking martial in their blue with red trimmings, and marching with precision, come into sight.

We have just time to say, "Here they are—don't they look neat?" and they have passed and their places

THE ARMY IN LONDON'S HISTORIC LORD MAYOR'S SHOW

REPRESENTATIONS OF BRANCHES OF ARMY ENTERPRISE CREATE REMARKABLE INTEREST AMONG DENSE MASSES OF SIGHTSEERS

have been taken by fifty Life-Saving Scouts—the red and grey making a pretty flash of color and the whole section doing credit to their training in spite of the fact that the route is long and the marching step a somewhat wide one for short chubby legs! But the kaleidoscope turns again and now the Life-Saving Guards are there, rosebuds of womanhood who receive a good cheer from the brothers amongst the spectators. "In the Firing Line" has gone beyond our hearing now, every these strains are also familiar, "Thou art a mighty Saviour, and Thine alone I'll be." Every true Salvationist heart responds "Hallelujah!" and we wish that Band instruments could be invented to play the words, for surely such a message has never before been broadcast in a "Lord Mayor's Show," old as such an institution is. It is a remarkable coincidence that these two marches played past International Headquarters are productions of overseas comrades "In the Firing Line," by Staff-Captain Bramwell Coles, of Canada East, "The Red Shield" by Adjutant Giffin, of New Zealand.

Proud of Them

After the Cadets Band, the final item of The Salvation Army section of the procession appears—a float, the front of which represents the crowded scene of Britain and the latter portion the beautiful fertile green spaces of the Colonies, illustrative of the clerical service The Salvation Army Migration Department has rendered the Empire in helping towards the better distribution of her millions.

An audible sigh arises—"The Army has passed, but the watchers stand a little higher, for they were ours, and we were proud of them; they had proven themselves worthy to march with the best of the city had to offer.

There is still plenty more to see, for the procession takes forty minutes to pass. More Worshipful Com-

panies, more bands, Scottish pipers, Baden Powell Scouts, the Royal Air Force, Marine Cadets, etc., with floats which beggar description, interspersed. Then followed a pageant of education (arranged by the members of the Polytechnic of which the new Lord Mayor is president) which began with King Alfred and scholars of his day, followed by Saxons, Monks, Pilgrims, Alchemists, Puritans, Cavaliers, Victorian and up-to-date school-bells and bells of youth in interesting in the extreme.

The New Lord Mayor

But no description of a Lord Mayor's Show would be complete without a word about the Lord Mayor himself. The Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayor, Sir Kynaston Studd, O.B.E., M.A., Alderman, is in the very best interpretation of slang parlance, a "sport." In his younger days he was a famous cricketer, playing for Eton, Cambridge and Middlesex; his ambition was to become a Medical Missionary, but force of circumstances brought him other work and he became president of the Polytechnic, an educational institution which ranks as one of the foremost in the land and which offers advanced educational facilities of all kinds to students of all classes. Best of all, Sir Kynaston Studd is a converted man. Brought when young under the influence of Mr. D. L. Moody, he dedicated his life to God.

It follows then that he has an unbounded affection and respect for The Salvation Army, which shows itself in many ways. Two weeks ago he occupied the chair at a lecture given by Commissioner Kitching in the Regent Hall. It is the unanimous prayer and desire of The Salvation Army that his term of office as Lord Mayor of the city of London may be fraught with blessing and that his influence on that vast city may make its citizens more worthy to take their place in the Kingdom of God.—Mrs. Major Beckett.

In the Realms of the Blest

Soldiers of the Blood and Fire Called to Higher Service

SISTER MRS. MAUNDRELL,
Sarnia

Sarnia Corp. has lost one of its veteran soldiers in the person of Sister Mrs. William Maundrell. Our late comrade suffered long, but she was never heard to murmur. She always felt it was God's plan that

SISTER MRS. WHITEHOUSE,
Yorkville

An early-day Soldier in our ranks, who faced the persecution and opposition so common in those days, has just been called to her. Roward at the age of seventy-eight, Sister Mrs. Whitehouse, of Yorkville.

During the last few years she has not been able to take any part in meetings, but had retained a bright experience, and when visited by comrades, would always testify to the salvation she had enjoyed so long.

A short service was held at her home on Tuesday night, led by Commandant Davis, Lieutenant Ward, who had frequently visited her, spoke of the great inspiration her testimony had been to him and of her assurance that all was well. Our comrade's remains were taken next day to her old home in the United States for interment.

SISTER MRS. BUGLAR,
Wychwood

Wychwood Corps has suffered a great loss by the very sudden Home Call of Sister Mrs. Buglar.

Of a very quiet disposition, Sister Mrs. Buglar was one of our loyal Home League members. She regularly attended the weekly gatherings, and also the Women's Bible Class,

and was a faithful worker behind the scenes.

On Friday morning, November 9th, our comrade was taken ill, and be-



Sister Mrs. Buglar

came unconscious, passing away the same afternoon.

At the Memorial service, conducted by the Corps Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Murgatroyd, several comrades paid high tribute to our Sister's life. Sister Mrs. Atwell spoke on behalf of the Home League and Sister Mrs. Majury, the leader of the Women's Bible Class, spoke in high terms of our comrade's influence. Mrs. Murgatroyd added her tribute, and utilized the occasion to give an earnest warning to the unsaved to prepare for Eternity.

Much sympathy is felt for the husband and family of our comrade in their tragic loss.

Confidence in The Army

The following evidence of confidence in The Army brought cheer to the hearts of the Officers and Soldiers of the Wychwood Corps.

A gentleman resident in the district called at the Quarters and requested that we should hold an Open-air service at a certain spot as he was certain that our methods would prove effective there; he also left \$5.00 so that we would not suffer in the collection.

His request was granted; the Open-air, as was anticipated, drew a splendid attendance, the crowd listening attentively to the eternal truths that were proclaimed.

Problem of Imperial Migration

(Continued from page 3)

for a humane consideration of this most baffling problem. We have seen thousands of men and women ready at short notice to go anywhere overseas where work is assured them. We have seen unemployment going up and emigration going down. What is the logical inference to be drawn from these facts? That a crisis is due on the whole question, and no matter how explosive or politically disagreeing, the sooner it comes the better!

Send a Christmas "War Cry" to your friends in the Homeland.



Sister Mrs. Maundrell

he should suffer and be laid aside for some purpose. When nearing the River she looked up and said to Commandant Cavender, "I'll soon be in the Gloryland." We had her to rest with a sure and certain hope of meeting again in the Gloryland. We pray for the sorrowing family that God will be unto them all they need at this time.

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER
MAYWELL
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.

Army Activities in Other Lands

*A Review of
Our World Wide
Operations*

"THESE ARE PRACTICAL PEOPLE"

Holland's Queen Mother Pays Tribute to Army's Work

Salvationists of Holland have been privileged to take part in an exhibition now being held in Amsterdam. They are showing plans and products of The Army's Industrial Land Colony of Amsterdam, and a series of beautifully-finished photographs of Social Institutions throughout the Territory.

When, on Friday last, the Queen Mother, Konigin Emma, visited the exhibition, she showed special interest in The Army exhibits, carefully examining the stand and remarking to those in attendance upon her, "These are practical people." Queen Emma then asked the Officer in charge to arrange for her to be supplied with a fuller description of The Army's aims and activities, especially in connection with our Social Work in the Netherlands, in which she was keenly interested.

Roughing it in Rhodesia

An Army Missionary Officer's Picture of Life in the Heart of Africa

THE Missionary service rendered on our African battlefield is worthy of The Army's best. Penetrating right into the heart of native reserves, our Missionary pioneers afoot or awheel, by cycle, horseback, bullock wagon or motor have passed on, sometimes enduring malaria and other sickness and oblivious of danger whether of man or beast. The years have crowned their labors, and the news which reaches us from various sources is of a cheerful character.

Take for example the picture of Missionary life in Rhodesia, by Ensign Wicknagel, and translated from the Swiss "War Cry." "To-day, Saturday," says the Ensign, "we were extremely busy, washing, baking and sewing; but amidst it all I have felt the presence of God and much and have felt so happy that I

feel that I really must write something about it. Officially my day's work is finished, for the correction of the Day School exercise books and the preparation of lessons can be done later.

"Until quite recently I have been living with my fellow-workers, but a month or two ago we secured two huts built with bricks (yes, bricks), with a grass roof. One of the chambers serves for provision room, dining room and workshop; the other is bedroom, bathroom, house-keeping room and sanctuary. I have sawed and nailed some boxes to make cupboards. A young workman has, very slowly indeed, put some legs on some planks, thus making the table and chairs. I myself made the table on which I mix the flour for making bread, and use for writing.

Primitive Life

"It is surprising how soon one gets used to this primitive life. My huts are located in a wonderful country of hills, forests and rocks, on a slope between the Officers' house and the soldiers' huts. I overlook them all.

"The nearest white Officers are at Bulawayo, three days' journey by ox-wagon, then eighteen hours in the train to Livingstone, and again eighteen hours in train to Bulawayo. It is a nice little journey. The nearest native Officer lives four or five days' journey away by ox-wagon.

"I speak English with the young Danish Officers who are here; one of them knows a little German but not enough to talk with me. The quiet goodness of my comrades has created the right atmosphere everywhere, and wins the confidence of the natives.

A Full Day

"Generally I come out of the house about 6 o'clock in the morning to begin my daily work. At 5 o'clock I pay a short visit to the School, and then people usually come for treatment—dressing, quinine or other medicine. From 9.30 a.m. to 11.30 a.m. I teach the Class, and also from 12.30 p.m. to 2.30 p.m. During the afternoon I give lessons to our native teacher, who is not yet sufficiently prepared to do house or school work, but it is not easy for I am constantly disturbed.

"Saturday is really the only day one can cook properly, as the other days are too busy. But Saturday is also sewing day; the people bring me jackets and trousers to mend, and I also make new shirts for the men, not to speak of clothing for children. I think with thankfulness of the many things which I had in my own country, but I could not go back there, for a door is opened unto me, and I earnestly desire to accomplish the work which the Lord has sent me here for."

ANOTHER OVERSEAS CARD

One other name must be added to the list of Canadian Officers now serving overseas which appeared in a recent issue. The name is, Tan Lyon, of the Bethesda Home, Corner King and North Parade, Upper King Street, Kingston, Jamaica. B.W.I. Send her a Christmas Card when mailing the others.

SOLD TO SHANGHAI

Chinese Girls, Rescued by Loving Hands, Find Joy for Sorrow

The Matron of The Salvation Army Girls' Home, Peking, Ensign Mrs. Elliot, in a recently prepared record, tells of famine, when thousands of homeless, hungry creatures could be seen gnawing at the bark of trees, snatching at refuse heaps that pigs must hesitate to turn over.

"Gold and fine jade," by a strange irony, was the literal translation of the name of the one whose story she relates and whose life The Army was able to save. "She might have been sold to agents who take advantage of such distressing times as those mentioned," says our comrade, "but she was spared the tragedy. The harsh, unending gray monotony, however, still cursing because the child was a girl, thrust her out to beg, so she became a Chinese beggar, clad in rags, regarded by many as unfit to touch. But The Army did not pass her by. Years of loving, careful handling have wrought miracles in the girl. She is now a beautifully set-up young woman of nineteen years, and her face every now and then breaks into a merry smile, for she is happy in her work as an Officer in our ranks."

"Not from a famine-stricken village, but from a great city came another needy daughter of China to The Army's care. 'Sold to Shanghai' was written against her name when she came. She is only fourteen years of age and the transaction took place more than three years ago! Brought to Tientsin by soul-destroying hands, she was sold into slavery. This poor child, after being subjected to indescribable suffering, was finally handed over by the police to The Army. In this Pei Chen Yuan (The Garden where Virtue is Cultivated), she has slowly but surely learned of the love that pierces the deepest gloom, and to-day, although she still suffers as a result of her cruel treatment, she sits up in her bed, and is noted for her brightness and buoyancy of spirit.

"Like so many others whom The Army has been able to help, she has been transformed and found the source of true joy."

INTERNATIONAL PARS

The Alaska Native Congress, recently conducted by Lt.-Colonels Sims and Phillips at Ketchikan, closed in a triumphant burst of Salvation praise, with all comrades consecrating their lives afresh to God and The Army.

To attend the Congress some native comrades came a distance of three hundred miles or more in their gas boats. They met with bad weather on the way and were ten days on the open sea.

A great Australian Salvationist has been called higher in the person of Colonel Joseph Birkenshaw (Retired). He was one of the makers of The Army in Australia, and had a glorious finish.

A man with over a hundred Police Court convictions against him was asked to be prayed with in the Aberdeen (Scotland) Citadel recently.

Among those who surrendered during a recent campaign in Ceylon was a Buddhist Priest, who accepted Jesus Christ as his Saviour.

Sinners of the Deepest Dye

Find Cleansing during Centenary Campaign in Great Britain

The field activity in the British Territory during the Centenary Call Campaign is a particularly wide and varied one, and things are taking place which stand out as indications of the way God's blessing is resting upon the united labors of our comrades.

It is gladdening to be able to say that throughout the Territory there rings an increased note of earnestness in the message delivered, a message which is twofold in its character, for it includes Salvation from sin and Holiness unto the Lord. The call to repentance has been sounded forth up and down the land, and the new and daring enterprises in the mind and heart have been translated into action on the battlefields, from whence come most cheering dispatches of well-planned, much-prayed-over attacks, resulting in the conversion of ex-jail-birds and drunkards and many other sinners of deepest dye.

In one notable gathering, presided over by Commissioner Iluyen in St. Andrew's Hall, Glasgow, four hundred Soldiers were enrolled under the Blood-and-Fire Flag amid never-to-be-forgotten scenes. "That number," declared the Commissioner, "represents considerably less than half of the new Soldiers added to The Army in Scotland during the past year."

"The Puncher" and Co.

To read the reports of the Corps activities everywhere, which do not by any means cover the whole ground, is to discern convincing signs that the Holy Spirit is resting upon the united labors of our comrades, whether Staff or Field. "At Norland Castle, on Sunday," says one report, "in the night meeting testimonies were given by 'The Puncher' and 'Copper Basher' of 'Broken Farthenware' fame, also by one of the 'Terrible Ten.' Their words made a profound impression and nine seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. Amongst those who testified later was a converted jockey."

From Sedgley we learn that crowds thronged the streets around the notable Bull Ring, where thrilling testimonies of trophies stirred the hearts of the listeners. The place rang with praise to God as a party of trophies surrounded the drum and sang together. At the Regent's Hall, following the full surrender of ten comrades who came out for Holiness in the Sunday morning meeting, at the crowded meeting at night the address of the Officer-in-Charge had to be shortened because while he was speaking penitents were coming to the mercy-seat.

Balham Corps tells of the striking testimonies of three ex-drunkards, who have lately been converted at Feltham, Twickenham and Wimbledon. It is not surprising to learn that afterwards there were nine further captures.

Under the Sky

The Open-air is very definitely the field where some of the greatest Centenary Call Campaign victories have been won. During two recent week-ends twenty-six penitents have sought Salvation in Hyde Park. The father of two Young People's Band-lads knelt in the Open-air at Cantham Town, and his example was followed by another penitent. At Leeds III, on a Saturday night, three sinners knelt on the penitent's mat in the presence of a large crowd of on-lookers.

At Sheffield II, a penitent knelt and prayed for Salvation in the Open-air, and at Liskeard our comrades' hearts were gladdened by a similar scene. Following a black-board effort in the Open-air at Trowbridge a young man knelt at the drum-head and sought Salvation, and finally at 'Hell's Corners,' Swansea, during a vigorously prosecuted Open-air attack in the presence of a crowd of men and women, a drunk slave knelt in the rain and asked God to break the fetters which bound him, a prayer which was abundantly answered.



International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

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be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

APPOINTMENTS:—

MAJOR (MRS.) WATKINSON, to the
Field Department, Territorial Head-
quarters.

Star-Captain Clara Ball, to the Train-
ing Garrison.

Field-Major Hiscock, to Danforth.

Adjutant and Mrs. Martin, to Charlotte-
town.

Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman, to St.
Stephen.

Ensign and Mrs. J. Bond, to Rhodes
Avenue.

Captain and Mrs. V. Evenden, to Tim-
mins.

Captain Irene Bowerman, to the Train-
ing Garrison.

Captain Harry Ashby, to the Sub-
scribers' Department, Territorial Head-
quarters.

Captain and Mrs. Hodgeman, to Hunts-
ville, Ont.

William Maxwell

Territorial Commander.

THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN

Message to His Majesty

In connection with the coronation
ceremonies of the Emperor of Japan,
which are now proceeding, the fol-
lowing message has been dispatched,
in the General's name, to the Minister
of the Imperial Household at Tokio.

"Please inform His Majesty the
Emperor that I join with my Offi-
cers and Soldiers throughout the
Japanese Empire in heartfelt con-
gratulations upon this historic oc-
casion. His Majesty has no more loyal
subjects than those of The Salvation
Army, and we earnestly pray that
the richest blessings may rest upon
him and the mighty nation over
which he is called to rule."

It will be remembered that when
he was in Japan two years ago the
General was received in audience by
His Imperial Highness, who, as
Crown Prince of Japan, was acting
as Regent of the Empire owing to
the ill health of the late Emperor.

AN APPEAL

for

LIPPINCOTT

What memories this name
holds for many Officers in
Canada and elsewhere!

A new Hall is being erected
at a cost of \$24,500. Old
Cadets, trained at this
centre, are given this oppor-
tunity to send an out-of-love
gift. One dollar upwards
is requested, and will be
gratefully received.

THE GENERAL'S CHAIR

The Chief of The Staff Deals with Un-
founded and Improper Speculations

FOLLOWING certain reports
which have appeared in the
public Press within the last few
days, Commissioner Higgins, the
Chief of the Staff, has authorized
this announcement:

"All the statements made in the
Press as to the names of possible
successors to General Booth have
been entirely without knowledge, re-
sponsibility, or authority.

"Any discussion as to the possible
successor to the present General
of The Salvation Army is prema-
ture, if not improper, seeing that
General Bramwell Booth remains
the Head of The Army, and hopes
are still entertained as to his re-
latively early recovery.

"It is a matter for deep regret
that at a time when General Booth
is known to be stricken with
nervous prostration and is forbidden
to give personal attention to any
agitating matters, advantage should
be taken of his compulsory silence
to raise controversy in the public
Press over his successor to the
leadership of The Army when that
office becomes vacant.

"I am sure I speak for the rank
and file of The Army, as well as for
its leading Officers, when I express
distaste of such methods; common
decency would suggest that if there
should arise division of opinion as
to who is suited to fill the General's
chair, it should be settled when the
time for the change arrives, rather
than by a parade of names of pos-
sible people, whilst our present
Leader lies ill.

"Any difference of opinion
amongst Army Officers as to the
method a General should adopt in
dealing with the question of suc-
cession is one which doubtless will be
settled at the proper moment in the
manner provided by the constitu-
tion of The Army, and friends
and followers can rest assured that
it will be done in that spirit which
during the past sixty years has been
evidenced in the lives and conduct
of Salvationists the world over.

"At the moment our people are
more concerned for the recovery of
the present General than they are
as to who will be their next
Leader."

THE GENERAL

A MESSAGE FROM HIM AND AN ECHO FROM HIS SICK ROOM

Thursday, November 8th, 1928.

AT THE risk of being thought
presumptuous, or regarded
even as intruding on ground that is
almost sacred in its family privacy,
I wonder whether I may briefly
describe a visit which, at the kind
invitation of Mrs. Booth, I paid, a
couple of hours ago, to the General
in his sick-room.

Although well into November, the
day is one of occasional bursts of
bright sunshine, alternated, it is
true, with squalls of rain and wind
—the latter piercing cold. The ever-
glorious sea is throwing up show-
ers of spray as its waves break on
this bit of England's Eastern coast-
line adjoining the cottage in which,
for the time being, The Army's
world-wide Leader is kept a
prisoner by illness.

It was the first time I had ever
seen him for a couple of months, or
more, for, as every Salvationist
knows, he is suffering from severe
nervous prostration, to ensure re-
covery from which complete rest
and quietude—time's great healers—
are the two principal essentials.

From what the Chief and Mrs.
Booth had said to me, and from
what the doctors had stated about
his condition, I was more than pre-
pared to find him both weak and
low.

At the pronunciation of my name
by Mrs. Booth, however, as I en-
tered his room, his face at once
brightened, and I heard him say,
"Kitching? Yes; I want to see
him."

A brief exchange of greetings,
too sacredly intimate to be enlarged
upon here, and, holding my hand
in his, he said, "Yes, K." (it was
the familiar form of address which for
years he often employed in speak-
ing to me—at any rate, when we
were alone), "I wanted to see you
before, but it did not seem wise to
arrange it; or, anyway, Mrs. Booth

thought it was not wise. How is
your wife? How is Wilfred? How
are the other boys? How are the
Grinsteeds at Regent Hall? And
how are all the men at Head-
quarters? . . . I want you to tell
them, yes, I want you to tell them
from me, not to leave God out. . . .
It never does to leave God out. . . .
Tell them that the things which
perhaps seem impossible to them,
they may find possible with God. . . .
Yes; I believe they are really
possible with God."

Came a word of thanks which,
whatever happens, I shall cherish
as long as I live, for some small
service I had rendered the Founder
("my dear father" he called him)
and himself, and, with his words of
blessing lingering on my ear, I left
his room, only, however, to be re-
called a couple of minutes later, as
he had something further to say.

Wondering what it was, I again
approached the bed in which he
lay. He reiterated his injunction:
"Now, tell them what I say—all of
them—not to leave God out. . . .
Tell the Chief that I'm thinking of
him, too. . . . Yes, tell them all not
to leave God out. . . . Oh, yes (in
answer to a remark of Mrs.
Booth's), I want to get better, and
go back again to my place. . . . to
work and duty. Give my love to
your wife, and to the boys, and to
Louie, and his thin hand moved,
rather than waved me, an affection-
ate, if an unspoken, "Farewell!"

What was it, think you, that I
asked myself as I came downstairs,
and asked myself again as I made
my way to the train, and asked my-
self yet again as I sped towards
London through the darkening
storm of night—"What is the secret
of that man's faith, and love, and
thoughtfulness, in his hours of
weakness and comparative solitude,
cut off, as he has been and is, from

DIVISIONAL COMMANDERS RECEIVE FAREWELL ORDERS

The following Divisional Com-
manders have been instructed to fare-
well on Sunday, December 9th:

Lt.-Colonel MacAmmond, Hamilton
Division.

Brigadier Macdonald, Montreal
Division.

Brigadier Burrows, Toronto West
Division.

Major Owen, Sydney Division.

Major Cameron, North Bay Divi-
sion.

The future appointments of these
Officers will be announced later.

TERRITORIAL PARS

Mrs. Major Maxwell, whose name
appears in our list of Overseas Offi-
cers as being stationed in India, is
now in Africa, her address being Box
575, Nairobi, Kenya Colony, East
Africa.

Before ordering Salvation Army
Song Books, comrades are requested
to make enquiries of the Trade De-
partment regarding them, as certain
editions are not now available.

We are sorry to hear that Victor,
eldest son of Ensign and Mrs. Tiffin,
of Toronto, recently fell and sustain-
ed a broken leg.

Our sympathy is extended to Staff-
Captain Fagnier, of the St. John's
Hospital, Nfld., who recently suffer-
ed the loss of her mother.

Lieutenant Barron, of the Toronto
Women's Home, and Lieutenant
Kushnir, of Montreal Working Wo-
men's Home, have donated the red
braids.

Major Calvert, the Trade Secre-
tary, states that orders for Price
Books are already coming in specu-
lately. They are receiving prompt
attention.

We regret to learn that Adjutant
Smith, of the Divisional Head-
quarters, Ottawa, recently fell and
sustained injuries to her wrist.

It has been found necessary for
Captain Kimberley, of Gananoque, to
go on sick furlough for a few weeks.

We are pleased to announce that
Captain and Mrs. Kingdon are feeling
much better after their sick furlough,
and will soon be going to an appoint-
ment.

Our sympathy is extended to Staff-
Captain Ball, of the Training Garri-
son Staff, who has suffered bereave-
ment in the passing away of her
mother. Mrs. Ball expired whilst at-
tending a church service at Laurence-
ton, Newfoundland.

his desk, from his platform, from
association with those who have
been his most intimate and almost
life-long comrades and helpers?
What is it that makes him turn his
mind again to those whom he has
led in our glorious faith and fight-
led to his people everywhere—to their
children, even? What is it that
makes him so confident that, in
spite of failures, and disappoint-
ments, there is going to be "a bright
to-morrow?"

The answer seemed to come back,
like an echo, of that Voice which
spoke in the stillness of that Upper
Room in which is Owner took His
Last Supper with His disciples. "I
have given them Thy word. . . . I pray
for them. . . . that Thou shouldest
keep them from the evil. . . . that
they all may be one. . . . that the
love wherewith Thou hast loved Me
may be in them."—T.H.K.

MRS. LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

Conducts Meeting for Women, and Presides at Life-Saving Guard Demonstration at Cobourg

The Army Hall in Cobourg was well filled on the occasion of the special service for women only which was conducted by Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, on Tuesday, November 20th.

Following the opening song Mrs. Easton Green, of Peterboro, led in prayer and then Mrs. Adjutant Pollock warmly welcomed Mrs. Maxwell on behalf of the local Corps. She also introduced Mrs. Major Ritchie, wife of the Divisional Commander, who piloted the remainder of the service.

Donald McDonald, Madam Councillor, voiced a very hearty welcome on behalf of all the ladies present, most of the ladies' organizations of the town being represented. Mrs. McDonald had to leave before the conclusion of the service owing to another engagement.

Mrs. Hayward sang very sweetly "O, Calvary" accompanied by Mrs. Wong, who played the piano.

Mrs. Maxwell then gave a most helpful address, dealing with problems of women's life and work.

At the close Mrs. Ed. Gullett moved a vote of thanks to Mrs. Maxwell on behalf of the ladies present. A final song and then Mrs. Adjutant Pollock closed with prayer.

At night Mrs. Maxwell presided at a Life-Saving Guard Demonstration, the hall being packed.

A feature of the gathering was the presentation of proficiency badges to the Guards who had qualified for them.

The badges awarded were two instrumentalists, two drummers, six bandrums, six cooks, six needlework, six clerks, and ten second class Guard badges.

The programme was well arranged and great credit is due to Guard-Leader Mrs. Wong and her assistants.

Two hours of delightful enjoyment were spent and all present were well repaid for coming. There were a number of visitors present from Peterboro, Belleville and Port Hope. The Guards also had a table of fancy work and candy which was well patronized. The proceeds of the Demonstration go towards paying for the piano which was acquired early this Spring and which has proved a great asset to the local Corps.

Opens Home League Sale of Work at Earls Court

A large crowd of women, Home League members, Officers and friends gathered for the opening of Earls Court's second Home League Sale this year, on Thursday, November 22nd. The first Sale was held in the Spring. The fact that, despite the cessation of activities during the hot Summer months, sufficient material had been prepared for another Sale, points to the admirable cooperation and unselfish labors of the Earls Court Home League, under the guidance of Mrs. Adjutant Alderman and Home League Treasurer Mrs. Metcalfe.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell was present on this occasion, and her choice remarks formed a fitting prelude to the Sale. The opening song was given out by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Atwell, after which prayer was offered by Mrs. Brigadier Knight. A second song, with Mrs. Colonel Adby leading, was followed with the introduction of Mrs. Maxwell. After words of greeting by Mrs. Brigadier Burrows, Mrs. Maxwell said: "I feel it a privilege to come in contact with my sister comrades in this way. Gatherings such as this give us splendid opportunities for getting in touch with each other."

"What a pleasure it is to be able
(Continued on page 13)

At Burwash Industrial Farm

THE COMMISSIONER AND MRS. MAXWELL

Tell Interested Congregations of One Who Alone Can Replace Human Weakness With Divine Strength

ACCOMPANIED by Mrs. Maxwell and Colonel Morehen, the Commissioner spent the weekend of November 25th and 26th at Burwash Industrial Farm. This was our Leader's first visit to this institution, and he made the very most of the opportunity to acquaint himself with the work there with a view to increased help to the inmates, and at the same time went straight for the souls of the men as he met them at their work and in the meetings.

Leaving Toronto on Saturday evening, the party arrived at Burwash early on Sunday morning. They were met by Commandant Tuck, who fills the position of Prison Chaplain. Mr. Fairful, the Superintendent of the institution, sent his car to meet them at the station, and during the weekend entertained them at his home. This kindness was much appreciated, and in the Sunday evening meeting the Commissioner was most warm in his expression of thanks for the kind hospitality extended to himself and those accompanying him.

Meeting at Camp 5

For the morning meeting the Commissioner, Colonel Morehen and Commandant Tuck drove about three miles to Camp Five, where a most helpful meeting was held at 10.30 a.m. Only a comparatively small number of men are located at this Camp, but there was a nice company gathered for the meeting. Colonel Morehen quickly dispelled any feeling of strangeness by getting all hands to join heartily in the singing of "What a Friend we have in Jesus." This and Commandant Tuck's prayer opened the way for the introduction of the Commissioner, who was soon at close grips with the men on the things which matter most for time and eternity. Introductory remarks and a solo were followed by a straight-from-the-shoulder Bible address, which was appreciated by his hearers as bearing the marks of interest in their highest welfare.

Long experience as a soul-winner has shown the Commissioner that men like the unvarnished truth when it is told from a loving heart, so on this occasion he spoke very plainly about sin and righteousness, and the men who listened so attentively were quick to sense the concern for their welfare which prompted the burning words. After the meeting closed our Leader and Colonel Morehen seized the opportunity for personal interviews with a number of the men before lunch.

Spoke to the Children

In the afternoon the Commissioner visited the Company Meeting and spoke to the children. Just a word of explanation; the Company Meeting

is conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Tuck for the children of the Guards, and other officials of the Industrial Farm whose homes are at or near the institution; the average attendance is from thirty to forty, and very profitable times are spent. At 3.30 p.m. the Commissioner conducted a meeting with the inmates at Number Two Camp.

This is what might be termed the Headquarters of the Industrial Farm, where the principal buildings are located and most of the inmates are employed. A fine auditorium is provided for religious meetings, and a large gathering faced the visitors for this afternoon service.

The Source of Strength

Colonel Morehen introduced the Commissioner to this new assembly, and again a solo by our Leader was found an effective way of getting close up to the men for a stirring address on spiritual matters. Looking over this audience, with its evidences of intelligence and talent, one thought almost inevitably of the possibilities here for usefulness and service to God and men if these hearts could be won for the way of righteousness. With thoughts such as these the Commissioner poured out his heart upon these men, urging and pleading with them to seek the Saviour. Who alone can replace human weakness with divine strength, and make the defeated soul a conqueror. Colonel Morehen also gave a short address in this meeting.

Another meeting, the largest of the campaign, was conducted in the auditorium at 7.30 p.m. This was attended by a large number of the members of the "personnel"—the officials of the institution and their families. Again there was the hearty singing of an old hymn led by Colonel Morehen, again Commandant Tuck brought the Throne of Grace on behalf of the meeting and all present, after which Mr. Fairful, the Superintendent, introduced the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell.

A Stirring Message

Following a Scripture reading, Mrs. Maxwell addressed the audience very acceptably, and it is safe to predict that this message from a woman's heart will long be remembered by the men who have tasted of the bitterness of sin and its consequences. The violin solo which followed was well rendered and highly appreciated, as was the anthem by the choir.

The central feature of the meeting was the Commissioner's address. While the Territorial Commander's responsibilities include the leading of many kinds of meetings and the giving

of addresses under all sorts of circumstances, it is common knowledge that the meeting in which he is happiest is when he faces a crowd of sinners and can "go straight for souls." So the Burwash audience was exactly to his taste, men who had sinned and suffered, who were no different in their relationship to God from thousands to be met with elsewhere, but whose eyes had been opened to the hardness of the transgressor's way, and were glad to listen to the voice of a man who could show the way to true liberty and victory. The thoughtfulness with which the closing hymn was sung was evidence of how deeply the audience had been moved by the efforts made on their behalf.

On Monday the Superintendent accompanied the Commissioner and his party in a tour of the Farm, explaining the working of this extensive plan for the uplift in body and soul of the inmates under his care. The Army's efforts on behalf of the men are much appreciated by the Superintendent and his staff, and no effort is spared by them to facilitate the work The Army is doing there.

CAMPAIGNING AT COBOURG

The Chief Secretary Conducts Inspiring Week-End Meetings

The visit of Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary, to Cobourg was a means of much blessing and inspiration to the Soldiers and friends. Adjutant Pollock, the Corps Officer, extended a hearty welcome to the Colonel on behalf of the Corps at the first meeting on Saturday night. Following a number of testimonies from the comrades present, the Colonel gave a stirring address, impressing his hearers with the necessity of being vigilant and watchful lest we stray from the path God wills us to follow.

On Sunday morning there was a splendid rally of the Band and Soldiers in the Open-air meeting, which was conducted by Staff-Captain Ritchie. At its close all marched to the vicinity of the Honorary Secretary's home to cheer him with music and song. Colonel Henry, accompanied by Staff-Captain Ritchie, visited the veterans, who have been ill in bed for thirteen years, and the Colonel's sympathetic words and prayer for the suffering warrior were deeply appreciated.

In the Citadel the Colonel gave a helpful Holiness address. The Young People's Company Meeting was visited in the afternoon, and the Colonel's message was listened to eagerly.

His Worship Mayor Cooper presided at the gathering in the Citadel, and after welcoming the Colonel to the town he referred to his boyhood days when he had attended Army meetings and had found the Saviour. His interest in The Army had continued through the years.

The Colonel's description of The Army's work in Australia and at the various fronts in the Great War held the close attention of his audience, among whom were the town veterans, who had attended the meeting as a body.

On behalf of the Cobourg Post of the Canadian Legion, Councillor Williams moved a vote of thanks and paid tribute to the valuable services rendered by the members of The Salvation Army in bringing comforts of every kind to the men at the front. A service that will not soon be forgotten.

The Colonel found time to meet the Bandsmen altogether on returning from the evening Open-air meeting, and he assured them that their service was not only valued by The Army but by everyone to whom they ministered with their music and testimony.

The final meeting was a season of much blessing and spiritual refreshing, the Colonel's words of warning and counsel being helpful to many.

The Commissioner's Appointments

WINDSOR—Saturday-Sunday, December 8th-9th.

CHATHAM—Monday, December 10th (Morning).

DOVERCOURT (Band Festival)—Monday, December 10th (Night).

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell

*TORONTO I—Thursday, December 6th. 2.30 p.m.

PARLIAMENT STREET—Wednesday, December 12th (Cadets' Special Meeting).

TRAINING GARRISON AUDITORIUM—(Earls Court Band), Thursday, December 13th.

*Opening of Sale of Work



Our Musical Fraternity



Man Saved From Suicide

And Two Others Seek Forgiveness Through a Musical Festival Given in a Church by the Montreal I Band

FROM Deputy-Bandmaster Tatchell, of Montreal I, comes the following most interesting and heartening report of a recent Festival given in a Church, at which a man who had intended to commit suicide that same night, and two others found pardon from sin as a result of the Band's musical ministry.

"We Bandsmen might sometimes question whether our music is doing the work which the Founder intended it to do, that is, leading to snatch guilty rebels from Satan's power. But incidents such as the following are of great encouragement to us and prove that Army Bands are still win-

an inspiration the playing had been.

"He said, 'Gentlemen, there was a man in the audience who was so disturbed over his sinful state that, although not wanting in this world's goods, had practically decided to end his life this very evening. He was, however, so blessed by the Band's playing that he decided to make a fresh start, with God's help.

"Again, sitting in the church, were a father and son, the latter had caused his father much concern because of his waywardness. As the program continued, both became convicted of their sinful state, and informed the Minister's wife that be-

AN OLD BANDSMAN SUGGESTS IMPROVEMENTS

I am glad to see that the question of wearing caps in our Halls has been taken up. On several occasions I have spoken to Bandsmen about this matter, and they seemed surprised when they were reminded.

Another rather common practice among some of the younger Bandsmen is whistling in the Hall before meetings. I have asked some of them whether they would do such a thing in a church, and they seemed puzzled that I should compare the two places!

Many of these irreverent slacknesses occur through thoughtlessness

IN AID OF ARMY HOSPITALS

Truro Band Gives a Festival

On a recent Tuesday the Truro Band (Deputy-Bandmaster Johnston), assisted by Bandmaster James and four of his Bandsmen from Halifax II Corps, and local talent, rendered a Musical Festival in aid of the Salvation Army Hospitals. There was a good crowd in attendance, and the program was enjoyed by all. During the evening the Band was presented with a new cornet and euphonium.

Bandmaster James transferred from Truro Corps to Halifax II Corps recently.

Chatham Band's Week-End

November 17th and 18th was Band week-end at Chatham. On Saturday night at the close of a real live Open-air, led by Bandmaster "Pat" Jones, we went to the market building, where an enjoyable meeting was held. Bandmaster C. K. Jones led the Sunday morning Open-air, which was followed by a Holmes meeting in which the desire for greater things was much in evidence. The afternoon Open-air was led by Bandmaster W. Hammett, and in the Salvation meeting Bandsmen Pout, H. Gaskell, E. Rowlands and F. Midgley took part.—J.H.T.

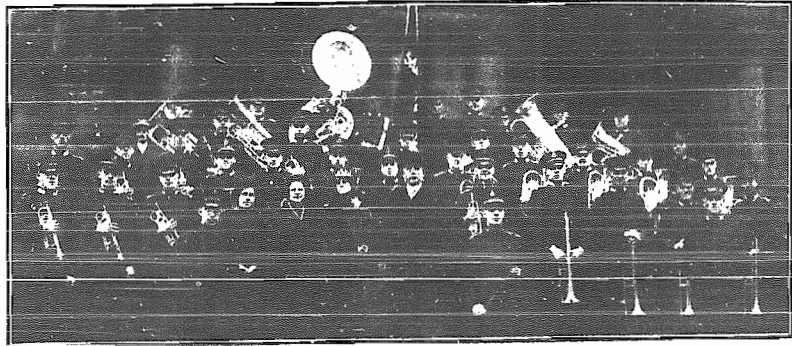
MONCTON'S FIRST DRUMMER

Side-drummer W. G. Cook, of the Moncton Band, was among the first converts who were won when The Army opened fire in Moncton about forty years ago.

His memory of that occasion is quite illuminating, for it was his privilege (some might consider it otherwise!) to beat the drum on the first parade through the streets.

But there came a cloud into the life of our comrade, which overshadowed him for thirty years. He lost his grasp on God.

Bandmaster Cook owes his restoration, partly, he affirms, to the Hamilton I Bandsmen. Moving to that city he became greatly attached to the Band and would haunt the corners where they held Open-air meetings. Once, when he was



Peterboro Band (Bandmaster Robinson) photographed with Controller and Mrs. Robbins, after the civic reception accorded the Band at the City Hall, on the occasion of its recent visit to Lippincott (Toronto) Corps, where Ensign and Mrs. Ellis, also seen in the picture, are stationed

ning souls.

The Montreal Citadel Band recently paid a visit to the St. Giles' United Church, situated in the north end of the city. It is an annual event for the Band to give a program at St. Giles, and one which, as the minister stated, always brings with it spiritual good, tending to elevate and bless those who attend.

"On this present occasion a good crowd gathered, and Bandmaster Goodier well chose the program. The men acquitted themselves well and a high level of playing was obtained.

"After the Benediction, pronounced by Commandant Gillingham, the men were invited to a cup of tea provided by the Ladies Guild, and it was whilst enjoying this informal cheer that we heard from the Pastor what

fore leaving they had lifted their hearts to Him for forgiveness of the past and sought help for the future."

"This information, needless to add, greatly cheered all present, especially the Bandsmen, who felt that Army music is still of great power in the Master's service."

"The Band has been very busy recently. On a recent Sunday afternoon we had the pleasure of supplying the music for the annual Brotherhood Rally in the St. James' United Church, where upwards of fifteen hundred men were present. The officials and men alike showed cordial appreciation of the Band's efforts, and the men themselves felt that much cheer and blessing had attended their efforts. Praise God for The Army's music."

and sometimes the laxity of Band Leaders and Local Officers. Juniors entering the Senior Bands are often not sufficiently disciplined in good behavior in the Halls of God.

It is no uncommon thing now, when a Band arrives from the Open-air, to see Bandsmen roaming about the Hall talking to their friends, thus causing confusion and creating a bad impression among the congregation.

I have a Band in my mind's eye which is a model that some Bands might copy with advantage. The members of this Band, as soon as they reach the Hall, proceed direct to the Band-room and engage in prayer. They enter the meeting with dignity, filing on to the platform in the order of their seats, thus avoiding all confusion, and presenting a very smart appearance.

I write these suggestions solely with a desire to help our Bands attain the standard required of them.—H.H.S.

Hamilton II Band recently gave a good program in the Citadel, the playing receiving much credit. Bandmaster Sharp and his men, Controller Forbes and the proceeds go towards the purchase of new instruments.

Make a Note in Your Diary

That Hamilton I Bandsmen are to give a program at Hamilton II Citadel on December 6th, in connection with the Home League Sale of Work.

That Dovercourt Band's week-end will open with a Band Tea, followed by a "Popular" on Saturday, December 12th.

and is named after the Naval and Military League, having reference to the badge of that branch of Army activities. The composer is Adjutant H. C. Coffin, of New Zealand.



Bandman W. G. Cook, Moncton

mightily convicted, one of the Bandsmen took the trouble to go after him and bring him to the Open-air.

He felt, however, that he must return to the scene of his "first works." Back he went to Moncton, and there surrendered to the Spirit's wooing. Now, with three score years and five to his credit, he is doing his bit, seeking to redeem the past.

More Band Journals—Ordinary Series No. 983 to 986

Of the making of music there is no end, and once more we introduce to our readers five new pieces which will be found in the Band Journal (Ordinary Series)—Nos. 983 to 986.

No. 983 is a march, entitled, "Welcome."

Bandmaster Erik Leidzen, of the U.S.A. is the composer of this number. Our comrade has provided a march that is both bright and full of interest throughout, and one that can be used for a variety of purposes, but mainly, perhaps, as a processional item.

No. 983 is a march, entitled "Welcoming."

As the title suggests, we have further opportunity here of musically expressing ourselves in thanksgiving. Bandmaster Marshall, the writer, has very appropriately chosen six vocal

items for use, four in complete form, while phrases of the remaining two are judiciously inserted in place of the usual original matter. This selection should be useful as it is not over difficult, thus it is within the reach of most of our Bands.

Journal No. 985 contains two short pieces—1. "Oh, Remember Calvary," and 2. "The Day of Victory."

The first is a short composition in meditation form that will be found suitable for use in Salvation meetings.

"The Day of Victory" is an arrangement of an extended vocal piece which first appeared in "The Musical Salvationist," Vol. XLI, 65, and is a thorough setting of No. 572 in the large Song-Book.

The final number, No. 986, is a march, entitled "The Red Shield,"

A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

Guard Our Sabbath

OUR quiet Canadian Sunday is a national asset which we would do well to guard carefully. For it is in danger of being commercialized or regarded more as a holiday than a holy day. For more than twenty years the Lord's Day Act of Canada has been in force, and the majority of our citizens, we believe, are in favor of it, though in some parts of the country certain sections of the Act are openly disregarded.

Speaking generally, however, the large industries of the country observe the Sabbath as a day of rest and the stores close their doors.

What the people do with their leisure hours, constitutes the real problem. The growing tendency to make Sunday merely a day of travel, amusement or recreation, is to be deplored. The Sabbath should be a day of spiritual refreshing; a day when God is honored, a day when men and women have opportunity for pausing awhile in the struggle for existence to remember the things that belong to their peace.

If these higher values of the Sabbath are persistently disregarded it can only result in moral and spiritual shipwreck of the individual soul and eventual disaster to the nation. Again and again in the Scriptures God warns mankind of the evil results of desecrating His Sabbath. This is a grave peril and a national menace in our land to-day, and we would call on all who have respect for God's laws to do their utmost to save our quiet Canadian Sabbath from becoming an "open" day for traffickers and pleasure-mongers.

Godliness and Health

A BRITISH medical man has stated that the surest foundation of mental health is faith in things unseen. He points out that anger and storms of passion can shake the nervous system to pieces, and that "the coarser passions, such as anger, hatred and jealousy, react adversely on the body."

Beyond doubt faith in God leading to the establishment of habits of

prayer and meditation, temperate living, self-control and freedom from sinful indulgences must surely tend to preserve one's bodily health.

In this not the meaning of the Psalmist's words? "What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good? Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile. Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace and pursue it." That is a splendid recipe for maintaining good health.

Wealth and Success

A MULTI-MILLIONAIRE has recently declared that wealth is "only a symbol of success." A Toronto paper, in commenting on this, says:

"It may be one indication, but it is not by any means the only one that a man has made a success of his life. As a matter of fact, in many cases abundance of riches might simply disclose, if the truth were known, that their owner had been a successful rogue—if such can exist."

The idea that success in life can only be measured by the amount of money one has is all too common. A man may make lots of money and yet miss the finer and nobler things of life. Yea, he may miss eternal life, and in that case be marked down as a rank failure.

When greed of gain takes possession of one's soul the Holy Spirit is surely forced out and Mammon becomes the object of worship.

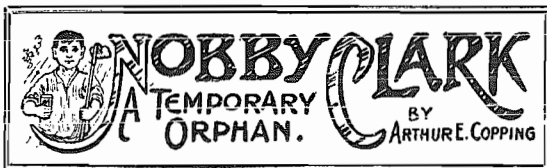
It is well in these days to keep in mind the warning of Paul to Timothy, "They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition. For the love of money is the root of all evil; which, while some coveted after, they have erred from the faith and pierced themselves through with many sorrows. But thou, O man of God, flee these things; and follow after righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience."

Those who have learned the lesson that "godliness with contentment is great gain" are truly the world's happiest people.



PROGRESS IN DARKEST AFRICA

Even in the wilds of Africa the sewing machine, forerunner of progress, has penetrated, and the natives bring their marvelous machine out in the open while they work.



CHAPTER II

A Home, and a Father

BOTH Salvationist Officers were women, and one day the "Little Captain," going up to "Nobby," suggested that he had a mother at home praying for him.

"Oh, no," replied "Nobby" shortly. "Perhaps a father?" she ventured. Again the negative reply was curt. "Well, then," persisted the "Little Captain," "it may be a sister or brother, or—other relative?"

Once more came the emphatic, convincing, chilling "No!"

The rebuffs of an unresponsive subject are hard for sensitive kindness to endure. But the "Little Captain" pluckily persisted.

"Well, Private Clark, at any rate you have a Father in Heaven, and He wants His boy to come home."

"Nobby" retained a face of stone; and shortly afterwards he was drinking heavily again.

His name went on the list of those for whom the Salvationists agreed to pray nightly throughout a stated period; and that period ran to its very last day without any sign of change in "Nobby," whose case was the easier to watch because, as sometimes happens with such fuddled fellows, attendance at Salvation Army meetings seemed to have become a mechanical habit with him.

So much for appearances. Now for what actually happened. We have seen the orphan in the

orphanage, his heart aching with pent-up affection because there was no dad, or mother, or home to claim it. When he went into the workaday world, his imagination held a piece of



"Nobby's perplexities were scattered by a mammoth clanking of chain"

fairly and on which his thoughts feasted deliciously. His own words are: "There was a sacred shine in my heart." Its name was Home—Home

in the abstract. On coming to India he would listen hungrily to comrades talking of the family circles to which they belonged in the Old Country.

Such was the soil in which the "Little Captain's" words were sown. A home for "Nobby" after all—and a Father! The idea thrilled him with a gladness he had never known before. It set the warmth of a parlor fireside glowing in his heart. Moreover, a door momentarily opened upon Glory and reality, his soul perceived that the vision was true. Then was his body involved in great struggling and stress.

"Nobby" knew that disobedience and misbehavior were a refusal and denial of the Happy Home ideal. To repent and renounce the bad past, and seek God's guidance for the future, he knew that was the right way, and the only right way. But how revolting, how unthinkable, how impossible, to turn milk-sop! Exactly as he despised Phil, so he would be despised by all whose good opinion he valued; nay, he would despise and hate himself.

Two distinct and irreconcilable characters were struggling to be the future "Nobby." Sleep deserted him. His mind knew no peace. He thought he was going mad.

On the tenth night without rest, when for hours his brain had been awl with fearful hesitation, the limit of endurance was reached, and "O God," he silently prayed, "let something happen to break this awful strain!"—his first prayer of recent years, but a real one. The next minute "Nobby's" perplexities were scattered by a mammoth clanking of chain, accompanied by mammoth footsteps that shook the building, and followed by a shifting of furniture, and a smashing of crockery, also on a scale enlarged beyond ordinary experience.

Nor was the stupendous disturbance a fantasy of "Nobby's" overwrought mind; for awakened comrades were

sitting up in bed to the right and the left, and asking one another in startled amazement what on earth was happening. Nothing much. Merely had the mascot of the regiment, a big Himalayan bear, broken loose from his moorings; and the clumsy old brute had entered the adjoining dining-room and was helping himself to what he could find on the table.

The mere humor of the thing must needs have meant a temporary easement of "Nobby's" mental agony. But the incident had an inner significance that contained the seed of a permanent cure. For "Nobby" confronted this mighty fact; his prayer had been answered. He was still some days from the end—and end that was to be a beginning. But in the scale of "Nobby's" soul, so long tortured by alternating fluctuations of balance, spiritual knowledge now outweighed worldly wisdom.

Still the hot weary nights brought no rest.

"If I have another week of this," "Nobby" promised and threatened himself, "I shall give in."

And so we come to a Salvationist meeting, on the night when he was to lose the prayers of disappointed friends, who knew only his petulant manner and his face of stone. One of them greeted him: "Why, man, what ails you?"

"Oh, don't talk to me," replied "Nobby," "I'm in the rats."

"If so," replied the Salvationist, "they must be the rats of conviction."

"Conviction?" echoed "Nobby" suddenly alert. "Then here goes for conversion!" and he made a plunge for the penitential-furn. It was situated some ten yards away. But—"Nobby" explains—before he had covered an inch of the distance, his self was changed, he lived in light, and his whole being was bathed in happiness.

(To be continued)

At Toronto's Parent Corps

Three Seekers are Registered During the Field Secretary's Visit

The Field Secretary, Colonel Taylor, assisted by Mrs. Taylor, conducted helpful services at Toronto I on Sunday, November 11th.

The spirit of Thanksgiving was very evident in all the meetings, while the fact that it was also Armistice Day was not forgotten. Hearts were filled with gratitude for God's many blessings, and amid the sad memories awakened by the thought of Armistice Day, there was much comfort in the hope that war is a thing of the past.

Three seekers knelt at the mercy-seat in quest of the true peace which comes with reconciliation to God.

UNDER THE COLORS

Captain May Jones and Vincent Evenden United for Service

On Monday, November 12th, Captain May Jones and Captain Vincent Evenden were united in marriage by Staff-Captain Spooner at Clitham, Ontario. They were supported by Captain Grace Keelling, of Rouvres, and Bandsman George Evenden, of Hamilton.

The service made a great impression upon those who had gathered to witness this union of two Officers who have labored successfully in their separate fields of work; Captain Jones being stationed at Clitham, and Captain Evenden at the Men's Social Department in Toronto.

At the conclusion of the marriage



Captain and Mrs. Evenden

ceremony, our comrades knelt under the Flag and the Staff-Captain committed them in prayer to God for united service in The Army.

The Clitham Band and Songster Brigade supplied suitable music both before and during the service, which was very much appreciated. Sister Mrs. Higgins, sister of the bride, soloed effectively, "Perfect love"; and messages were read by Bandsman Bernard Evenden; in which congratulations were conveyed from the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, Colonel and Mrs. Henry Brigadier Burrows, Major White, and many others.

Over two hundred guests gathered at the reception following the ceremony and a number of congratulatory speeches were made. The proceedings were piloted by Staff-Captain Spooner, who made special reference to the years of service to the credit of the parents of both bride and groom. Later on these veteran Salvationist parents gave expression to the joy that was theirs in seeing son and daughter thus united for greater service in The Army to which they had been dedicated in their infancy. Bandsman Dunkley, among a number of others, wished our comrades every blessing.

Captain and Mrs. Evenden are appointed to Timmins Corps, and are in high hopes for a stay of usefulness and blessing.

For The Man Who is Down

The Army Stretches Out a Helping Hand

Some News-Gleanings of Men's Social Department Activities

LANGSTAFF AND CONCORD

On Sunday, November 18th, Colonel Morehen, the Men's Social Secretary, assisted by Major McElhinney and Commandant Dutton, visited the Jail Farm at Langstaff. Every cooperation was accorded by Deputy-Superintendent Weir, and his assistants, which was much appreciated. There has been a record crowd at the Jail Farm for some months and consequently a splendid attendance at all the meetings.

In the afternoon the Colonel visited the Women's Farm, where the service was much enjoyed. The heartiest cooperation which has always existed with the officials at the Institution makes our work very satisfactory.

GUELPH JAIL.

Commandant White, with several members from Guelph Corps, visited the County Jail on Sunday and conducted a very profitable meeting with the prisoners, speaking words of cheer and giving useful advice.

The officials are very considerate and assist us to help the prisoners in every possible way, for which we are very grateful.

TORONTO POLICE COURT

The amount of work done by our Police Officers can be fairly well judged by the extensive use of the telephone after court hours. Not only do they visit the court in order to speak for prisoners and accept those

CENTENARY

CALL

CAMPAIGN

During the month of December

special efforts will be put forth to help the poor and needy.

The soulful address given by the Colonel was appreciated very much by the inmates if one may judge by the rapt attention given and the visible response and expressions at the close of the meeting.

Three of the inmates, who have been recently converted in the meetings at the Farm, gave wonderful testimonies which won applause from their comrades.

On Monday night a musical party visited the Farm and gave a splendid programme. Mr. Romanelli, a well-known harpist, did good service.

The recitations, solos and duets, were appreciated.

The spiritual results of our work among the prisoners are encouraging and many are being helped into the Kingdom of God.

GUELPH REFORMATORY

Major Thompson last Sunday afternoon, accompanied Envoy and Mrs. Dawson to the above reformatory for a service among the prisoners.

The congregational singing of the men was really inspiration. They all appeared so eager to listen to the Salvation message. Brother Hasler, the saved bar tender, gave a fiery testimony of how God had delivered him from the effects of drink. It surely gave the prisoners some food for thought.

In reply to Mrs. Dawson's question as to how many men had known the Saviour in former years, about twenty hands were raised, eight others signifying that they were not serving the Lord.

Envoy Dawson has been of service to a man recently in securing him employment on his release.

passed over to The Salvation Army, but many men who are sentenced have friends whom they desire should know of their fate. These have either to be notified by phone or a visit has to be paid to their homes. This work our Prison Officers gladly do for the benefit of the prisoners, and many expressions of gratitude are received.

ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT.

Many pathetic stories can be told by our Officers in connection with enquiry for lost friends. This week a dear mother related a story of separation from her four children by the act of an unkind husband. After six years separation two of the girls have been located and are again with their mother. At the present time, we are in touch with the sixteen-year-old son, whom we hope to get reunited with his mother in the course of a short time.

LONDON HOSTEL

Field-Major Ash is making arrangements to better accommodate poor men during the coming Winter, and has replenished his stock of bedding, beds, and other necessities at considerable cost.

SHERBOURNE STREET HOSTEL.

Field-Major Sheard reported seven souls at the Cross last week. Their spiritual welfare is being carefully looked after. One man told a heart-rending story of the sad plight of his own dear mother whom he found, on his return home after being away for some years, leading a very sinful life. He asked our prayers on her behalf.

TORONTO LABOR BUREAU.

During the month of October 752 jobs were found for men; 44 of these were permanent.

JOYFUL JOTTINGS FROM ST. JOHN

Major and Mrs. Kendall Farewell from the Maritimes, and Report Encouraging Victories

Major Kendall has returned to Toronto after four and a half months in the Maritimes, where he filled the position of Divisional Commander at St. John. He reports many battles fought and encouraging victories won, paying generous tribute to the help of Mrs. Kendall and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ursaki.

His was the Harvest Festival Effort Officers, Soldiers and friends got behind and pushed so effectively that it won "over the top" with a gratifying increase on last year.

Then came the Eastern Congress. As previously reported, this was a

triumph of blessing and inspiration. The Major is enthusiastic about the part played by the Moncton Band, and would like to see this combination visit Toronto at Congress time.

Both the Major and his wife toured the Division extensively during their short stay, and many notable victories marked their progress through the provinces of New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island.

Their farewell meetings were conducted during the Thanksgiving week-end. Sunday morning at St. John II, where Ensign Danby and Captain Hunt are holding the Flag

United Holiness Meetings

Helpful Gathering in Toronto West Division

Friday night at Lisgar Street was again the centre of attraction for a large congregation, the occasion being the United Holiness Meeting.

Lt.-Colonel Saunders, Principal of the Training Garrison, piloted affairs throughout. In expressing his satisfaction at facing so large a crowd as that which had gathered, he emphasized the distinction which he drew in a big crowd gathered for, say, a Band festival, as compared with one gathered for a Holiness meeting. And he was admittedly right.

No one, however, need feel that Colonel was wanting in his appreciation of Bands, for his warm commendation of the Earlscourt combination and the good use he made of them spoke for itself. The Songster Brigade, too, came in for recognition, and for an opportunity which proved a great means to a good end.

By dexterous use of the time available, the Colonel made us a goodly number of testimonies, these in their turn fitting in admirably with the avowed object of the meeting. The Colonel's Bible reading and his talk upon it was of the most helpful character. Guided as we may well believe by the Holy Spirit, he not only illuminated this page, but gave added significance to the written message. No one could listen to this Training Garrison Principal and fail to recognize that the Cadets who listen to him so frequently in the course of their session are really very highly privileged.

The heart-searching moments, as the meeting drew to a close, were significant in their helpfulness, and one may look for results in lives of fuller devotion and increased satisfaction.

Mrs. Saunders, who accompanied the Colonel, led the opening song and closed with the final prayer. Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows and a number of Officers of the Division supported throughout.

Blessing-Filled Gathering in

Toronto East Division

The Toronto East Division Holiness meeting last week was conducted in the East Toronto Citadel by Major and Mrs. Ritchie, assisted by the Divisional Staff and Officers of the Division.

The Hall was crowded, and joyful singing by the congregation commenced a meeting that was full of blessing and inspiration to all. The testimonies of different comrades were to the blessing of Full Salvation and joy in the service of the Lord. Ensign and Mrs. Bond, who have been appointed to Rhodes Avenue Corps, were present, and each spoke briefly of the goodness of God and of their firm determination to follow God all the way.

The singing of one of Commissioner Lawley's songs by the Songster Brigade, composed of Officers from the Division, was inspirational, and Captain Miriam Ritchie soloed feelingly.

Adjutant Davies, of Parliament Street Corps, was the speaker of the evening, and as she spoke many were drawn nearer to God, and new longings and aspirations were kindled in the hearts of her hearers.—L.

high; Sunday night found them at St. John I, where a large audience responded to the efforts of the fighting Soldiers, and another victory was won on record. The final rally placed on No. IV (Carlton) on Monday was at night, where a good meeting came to a climax with the presentation to the Corps of a new drum, which was very much needed and appreciated accordingly.

The Major speaks of the Eastern Congress as "a major-hearted crowd," and was touched by the number that gathered at the station to bid Goodspeed.

UNITED HOME LEAGUE LOCALS' MEETING

Conducted by Mrs. Colonel Henry at Lisgar Street Corps

Mrs. Colonel Henry, supported by Mrs. Colonel Taylor, Mrs. Brigadier Burrows, and Mrs. Major Sparks, conducted a special meeting at Lisgar Street Corps (Toronto) on a recent Wednesday for Home League Locals from the Toronto West Division City Corps and the Temple Corps.

Mrs. Burrows presented Mrs. Henry to the audience, and in her opening remarks the Territorial Home League Secretary interested her listeners regarding the splendid advances being made in Home League activities throughout the Territory.

The meeting was enlivened by several well-chosen songs and choruses, following which Mrs. Colonel Taylor read a portion of Scripture, making helpful comment upon the same.

The Officers and Locals were inspired and blessed by Mrs. Henry's address, in which she dealt with our spiritual and moral obligations to God and the communities in which we live.

At the conclusion of the meeting Ensign Kettle and her staff of workers served refreshments.

ROYAL TIMES AT KINGSTON

Special events in the life of a Kingstonian are by no means unusual. Tuesday last witnessed another out-of-the-ordinary occasion so far as Salvationists were concerned, when Officers meetings and a "Praise and Thanksgiving" service were conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Macdonald, who was accompanied by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Adjutant Keith.

The reticence of gathering together was highly valued by the Officers from the Western parts of the Montreal Division, and much help and encouragement was occasioned by the hours spent together during the afternoon and also around the tea table. Incidentally, the efforts of Bandmaster Otten and other comrades of the Corps in providing this report were fully appreciated by the Officers.

The Citadel was comfortably filled for the public meeting, which opened by the Brigadier and opened by Adjutant Keith. Following Ensign Tucker's prayer an evening's program portraying the value of the ministry of music and song was presented by the Band, Songsters and visiting Officers.

Mention should be made of a helpful duet by Lieutenants Payne and Ritchie, of Nanapan and Gananoque respectively; the Scripture reading by Captain Hawkes, of Brockville, the euphonium solo by Bandmaster J. Hughes, and the stirring testimony and urgent appeal to the unconverted by the ever-vigilant "Dad" G. Poulter, of Christian Mission fame. The well rendered items by the band included "Journeying Homeward," "Theodora," "Paul and Silas" selections and "Carry on" and "Saints of God" marches. The Songsters contributed the selection, "Open ye the Gates."—Viva.

CORPS CADETS RALLY AT BELLEVILLE

A United Corps Cadet Rally was recently held at Belleville attended by Corps Cadets from Trenton, Picton, Nanapan, as well as the local Corps. Preceded by a splendid tea provided by Mrs. Ensign Rawlins and comrades of Belleville, the meeting proved a time of inspiration and encouragement to all.

Brigadier Macdonald gave a short but much-appreciated talk, and Adjutant Keith, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, who was the local Corps paper, prepared by Mrs. Adjutant Keith, was read by Captain Lennox and Adjutant Foster read the Scripture.

ABOUT THE MAN WHO WAS ENROLLED

UNDER THE COLORS ON HIS SICK-BED,

The Comrade Who Volunteered to Take His Place in the Fighting-Line,

And Other Campaign News From Far and Near

A correspondent reports an interesting little ceremony which recently took place at Fredericton, New Brunswick. A comrade was lying seriously ill, and the Officers and Soldiers, with a number of friends, went to his house, where the sick man was enrolled under the Colors in his bed. The little service was very impressive, and a miniature Flag passed over the head of the bed seemed particularly appropriate to the occasion; even when his circumstances made it

impossible for our brother to be out with his comrades, he could still feel that he was at least under the Flag.

A recent convert, who was present, was so moved by the service that he promised to take his stand in the Open-air and do any and everything in his power to fill the gap caused by the sick man's absence. In a significant closing sentence our correspondent says, "and he is keeping his promise."

Making New Soldiers

LONG BRANCH (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Clarke)—Our Corps Cadets were in charge of the meetings during the week-end of November 17th and 18th, and were a source of great blessing. Corps Cadet Bulgin gave a helpful address on Sunday morning. At night Corps Cadet Bulgin gave a helpful address. We also had an enrolment of three Soldiers.—D.E.H.

"One Sinner That Repenteth"

WINGHAM (Ensign Danby, Lieutenant Gray)—Staff-Captain Wright conducted the week-end services. Open-air and indoor meetings were well attended. The Staff-Captain's messages were a source of inspiration and blessing. His visit to the Company Meeting was very much enjoyed. At the close of the day we rejoiced over THREE souls finding Salvation.—G.D.

Wedding at Elliston

ELLISTON (Captain C. Brooker)—A beautiful wedding was recently celebrated at Elliston. The bride and groom were Richard Hobbs and Helen Pierce. The event created great interest, for the last wedding in the Citadel took place twenty years ago. The pouring rain a splendid crowd of friends and well-wishers gathered. After the banquet was held at the bridegroom's home, Bandmaster and Mrs. Hobbs are some of the fruits of the labors of the late Captain J. Jacobs. May they live to see many years of useful service for God and The Army.

IN THE LUMBER CAMPS

Salvationist Lumber-Jack Gives His Testimony

A COMRADE of Gambo Corps (Nfld.) sends to "The War Cry" a testimony from a lumber camp at Comond: "I give it in his own words."

"I am a Soldier of The Army and God; I find it an easy way to live, even in the most trying circumstances in the world. In all my work God helps me through prayer. I am shut away from meetings, in the lonely woods, but not away from God."

"I started work here in July, and for two months there were a few of God's people here, and we had meetings at camp twelve one Sunday and six the next. We had good times, and many blessings came to our hearts, and one man came out. Since then the weather has been so bad that we have not been able to get to the other camps."

"Most of our men have gone home and the time is almost here for me to go home to see my little family, wife and one little boy. Soon I will be going to my last Home, in Heaven, where there will be no more parting. I am trusting Him to have a Home for me there. I have humbled myself before Him, and it is my chief wish to do His will and work."

"I received a 'War Cry' from home this week, and it was a help to me. I like 'The War Cry' and find in it many stories to help me in my Christian life. I pray that I will always keep on the Lord's side and in the good way. I mean to keep praying."

"EDGAR C. BARROW, Gambo."

TORONTO WEST DIVISION NEWS ITEMS

Several Corps in the Division reported seekers for Holiness and Salvation last Sunday. An ex-prisoner recently got converted at Toronto I, and has been turning out regularly to the meetings and taking part. Eleven seekers were reported in the Holiness meeting at Brock Avenue last Sunday, as well as five young people.

Ensign Murgatroyd is far from well, having been confined to the Quarters for several days with rheumatism. Let us pray for his complete restoration.

The Divisional Commander and

COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
Peterboro—Sat.-Sun., Dec. 8-9.

Mrs. Colonel Henry
Peterboro—Mon., Dec. 10 (United Women's Meeting).

LT.-COMMISSIONER HOE
Guelph—Sun., Dec. 9.
Hamilton III—Sun., Dec. 16th.

COLONEL ADBY: Bracebridge, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 8-9; Brantford, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 15-16.

COLONEL NOBLE: East Toronto, Fri., Dec. 14; Dovercourt, Thurs., Dec. 30.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Gravenhurst, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 8-10; Riverdale, Sun., Dec. 23.

MAJOR BRISTOW: West Toronto, Sun., Dec. 9th.

MAJOR CAMERON: Sault Ste. Marie II, Sat.-Wed., Dec. 8-12; Sault Ste. Marie I, Thurs.-Mon., Dec. 13-17; North Bay, Sun., Dec. 30.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SNOWDEN: Montreal VIII, Sun., Dec. 16.

FIELD-MAJOR URQUHART: Ingersoll, Tues.-Mon., Dec. 4-10; St. Thomas, Tues.-Thurs., Dec. 11-27; Hamilton IV, Sat.-Mon., Dec. 29-31.

HOME LEAGUE SALE AT EARLSCOURT

(Continued from page 9)

to help somebody." Mrs. Maxwell continued, "It is our privilege as Home League workers to enter into the joys and sorrows and weaknesses of others. I am wonderfully impressed with the work you do—unselfish work—so that the Corps and the poor may benefit. If we can infuse those who meet with us with that spirit of unselfishness we shall be doing a great work." Thus, in her highly practical and efficient manner, Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell urged the devoted comrades to continue their services for God and others.

Following a solo by Mrs. Ensign Watkins, Mrs. Maxwell declared the Sale open. Presented with a bouquet of flowers by the Corps Officer on behalf of the League members, Mrs. Maxwell immediately expressed her intention of giving the flowers to cheer and brighten some sick-chamber.

In the evening the Earlscourt Band came to the aid of their sister comrades and rendered a fine program on behalf of the Home League. A good crowd was present, and under the leadership of Mrs. Maxwell, supported by Mrs. Colonel Adby, an enjoyable evening was spent. The selections and marches by the Band were interspersed with a number of individual items, including a drum solo by Bandsman Barton.

The Sale was continued after this service, and ere the evening closed the splendid sum of \$110.00 had been realized.

TELEPHONING TO JAVA

Lt.-Commissioner Vias, of Holland, Talks With Dutch East Indies Chief Secretary

Experiments are being made in a new system of telephonic communication by radio between Holland and the Dutch East Indies, and in this connection The Army was invited to have a trial conversation, without charge, with its Officers in Java.

As a consequence Lt.-Commissioner Vias recently had the unique experience of talking from his office in Amsterdam to Lt.-Colonel Rawie, Chief Secretary, Dutch East Indies Territory, at his office in Bandoeng, Java. Speaking to each other over this distance of some thousands of miles these Officers were able to hear each other's voices most distinctly and to cheer each other up in the Salvation War.

Mrs. Burrows conducted meetings at Richmond Hill last Sunday, and were well pleased with the manifest development of Salvation Army activities in this locality.

Christmas "War Cry" booming is well in hand, and a number of our comrades are making splendid progress in sales. It is fully expected that the 1928 sales will reach a record number as far as this Division is concerned.

The United Holiness meetings for the month of December are discontinued, but will be recommenced again on January 4th, at Earlscourt, where they will be held on each Friday during that month.



The Women's Realm



The "Too Busy" Mother

What To Do When Your Children Ask "Why?"

TO MY HUSBAND

These children of our youthful love have
twined
Themselves into my heart. Oh may they
find
The best in life — full strength and
beauty, grace
Of soul and mind — but you, you have
first place!
Together we have met the blows, the
care;
At pain we have smiled, and laughed
when life was fair.
In time to come they'll go their separate
ways,
And I shall love as ever, watch and
praise
But not intrude, because they are apart,
Their lives their own—but you, you hold
my heart.

TRIED, TESTED AND TASTY Christmas Candies

Take 4 ozs. finely chopped (or
pounded) blanched almonds, add 2
ozs. icing sugar, 2 ozs. castor sugar
and a little essence of either lemon,
vanilla or orange.

Mix well into smooth paste with lit-
tle cream or milk. Make little balls
of this paste and stuff crystallized
cherries, or prunes after the stones
have been removed, or stick between
halves of walnuts, or wrap round
dried blanched almonds, or sprinkle
discs of the paste with chopped nuts,
or put between the discs a little acid
jam, sandwich fashion.

"**M**OTHER, why do you beat the
cake so hard?" asked little
Mary as she watched her
mother making a cake.

"I'm too busy for questions this
morning," her mother replied. "Run
outdoors and play."

The "too busy" mother failed to
notice the wistful look in Mary's
eyes as she closed the door.

In the next yard, Helen and her
mother were busy together.

"Come and see our garden," called
Helen.

Glad of the invitation, Mary quick-
ly joined them. Helen proudly
showed her the small patch of ground
that was her "very own" garden, all
ready for the seeds. Helen's mother
placed a small stick at each end of
the garden and tied a string to them.

"Why do you put a string there,
Mother?" asked Helen.

"It helps us to keep the row
straight," she answered as she
showed them how to make a tiny
trench for the seeds.

The girls took turns helping her
to drop in the seeds and cover them
with earth. To every question—and
there were many—she gave a careful
and satisfactory reply.

When the seeds were planted, Mary
expressed a wish that she might
have a garden, too, but she added
with a sigh, "Mother's too busy."

In later years, Mary's mother was
disappointed to find that Mary showed
little interest in housework. Even
her association with Helen, who still
lived next door, did not awaken in

her the desire to be of service in her
own home. Her mother secretly en-
vied her neighbor because of Helen's
ability and love of home duties and
openly lamented the lack of these
qualities in her own daughter.

The "why" of Mary's early years
had been too often unanswered and
ignored. The beating of a cake, the
planting of a seed—such trivial
things to a mother—had been sources
of wonderment to the childish mind.
Her imagination, unassisted, could
not determine the causes for doing
certain things in a particular, ap-
proved manner. Her mother had
failed to realize that her ques-
tions were not mere idle curiosity but
evidence of an active and inquiring
mind.

Her "whys" gradually became fewer
until she ceased to question re-
garding those things she did not
understand. When problems had to
be solved she struggled alone. To
some extent, she thus gained inde-
pendence of thought but by no means
enough to compensate for the lack of
a mother's guidance.

On the other hand, Helen's mother
was repaid a thousandfold for the
time and thought given to her small
daughter's numerous inquiries. No
question had been so trivial nor time
too precious for an intelligent answer.
Just as a tiny plant grows with sun-
light and warm rains, so Helen's
capabilities had unfolded and de-
veloped with a mother's thoughtful
care and attention.

LONDON 1 ANNUAL HOME LEAGUE SALE

The Home League Sale at London 1
was held on November 20th.
Mrs. (Dr.) Cameron Wilson presided at
the opening ceremony, when a splendid
crowd was present.

At night a program was given by
members of the Male Octette and other
companies, capacity crowd assembled.
Great credit is due to Home League
Secretary Mrs. Green, and Treasurer
Mrs. Andrews for the splendid manner
in which the Sale was organized. They
were ably assisted by other members of
the League. The Sale was a real suc-
cess. The League has now a member-
ship of eighty.

TORONTO TEMPLE HOME LEAGUE SALE

The Toronto Temple Home League Sale
of Work was a decided success from
every standpoint. The results netted
the splendid sum of \$335.00. The supper
which was so well served was voted
first-class; it realized the sum of \$50.00.
The Songster Brigade from Toronto 1
Corps gave a very enjoyable program
during the evening, and Home League
Secretary Mrs. Cox, with Home League
Treasurer Mrs. Wiltshire, who are so
ably supported by such a splendid group
of workers, deserve great credit for the
success of the Sale.

THINGS TO REMEMBER

"DATE HONEY"

"Date Honey" makes a most delicious
and wholesome change from ordinary
syrups on muffins, waffles, or pancakes.
It is made by warming either hard or
liquid honey in a bowl over a steaming
tea kettle, and adding chopped dates.

FOR EASIER DARNING

Paint one side of your black wooden
darning white. You will find it much
easier to darn dark hose by using the
white side beneath the hole. For light
hose use the black side.

THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE Eb Bass, Silver-plated in first-class condition. Just the thing for a Young
People's Band. Write for particulars. - - - specially priced at **\$75 Cash**

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Just the thing for use in the Sand Tray Class, or a most suitable Christmas present for children. Order now, as our present
stock is limited

No. 2 Set, consisting of:

- 1 Color-Sergeant,
- 8 Bandsmen,
- 5 Men Soldiers,
- 6 Women Soldiers,

At \$1.40, Postpaid

No. 3 Set, consisting of:

- 1 Color-Sergeant,
- 13 Bandsmen,
- 9 Men Soldiers,
- 8 Women Soldiers,

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and pencil pocket.
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CIRCULATION CHART

Halifax Division	
HALIFAX I	1,125
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher)	
Truro	285
(Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)	
Halifax II	225
(Commandant Wells)	
New Glasgow	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens, Lieutenant Ogilvie)	
Yarmouth	200
(Captain and Mrs. Mills)	
Dartmouth	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	

Hamilton Division

HAMILTON IV	575
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnson)	
Hamilton I	550
(Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)	
Hamilton II	320
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
Brantford	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squirebriggs)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
Hamilton II	250
(Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)	
St. Catharines	250
(Lieut.-Major and Mrs. Wiseman)	
Galt	225
(Commandant and Mrs. Graves)	
Kitchener	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton)	
Kitchburg	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Smith)	
Niagara Falls I	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	
Port Colborne	175
(Captain and Mrs. F. Dixon)	
Georgetown	170
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	

London Division

ST. THOMAS	325
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
Sarnia	270
(Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	
London I	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	
Woodstock, Ont.	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Klison)	
Stratford	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	
Owen Sound	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Gage)	

Montreal Division

MONTREAL I	1,105
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
Sherbrooke	425
(Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	
MONTREAL II	300
(Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	
Kingston	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
MONTREAL IV	225
(Captain and Mrs. Worthington)	
MONTREAL VI (Verdun)	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Larman)	
Bellefleur	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)	
Cornwall	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	

North Bay Division

TIMMINS	400
(Captain and Mrs. Evenden)	
North Bay	230
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Captain Dearman)	
Sudbury	225
(Captain and Mrs. Ross, Lieutenant Downes)	
Sault Ste. Marie I	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Robertson)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	
Cochran	150
(Captain Yurgensen, Lieutenant W. Harrington)	

Ottawa Division

OTTAWA I	600
(Ensign and Mrs. Falle)	
Ottawa II	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	
Ottawa III	150
(Ensign Page, Lieutenant Semple)	

Saint John Division

MONTON I	525
(Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	
(Continued in column 4)	

Immigration and Colonization Department

ARE YOU GOING HOME FOR CHRISTMAS OR THE NEW YEAR?

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8128 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.
114 Berkuit St., Smith's Falls, Ont.



A BATTLE ROYAL IN PROGRESS

Sherbrooke Rises to 425 and Passes Peterboro Again — More Ammunition — Progress of the World Challenger

SHERBROOKE again! Before Peterboro had time to recover from last week's blow, they land another, which is enough to knock the breath out of anyone. Read the telegram which reached the Editor this week from Ensign Payton:

"More ammunition, please. Increase Sherbrooke 25, making total 425. Just getting steamed up. Send information as to time you go to press."

"W. H. Payton, Ensign."

wants to know. There's something in the wind, believe me. In some previous notes I asked World-Challenger Mason, of Ottawa, to report progress.

He does. It's brief, as only to be expected from one who is engaged in such a whirlwind.

World-Beating Campaign.

It appears that up to the time of writing he had disposed of 360 copies. That was at the middle of

The Christmas "War Cry"

The following are the Corps taking the biggest orders for this year's Christmas "War Cry" at the time of going to press:—

OTTAWA I (Ensign and Mrs. Falle)	5,500
MONTREAL I (Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	5,000
HAMILTON I (Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)	3,000
WEST TORONTO (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	3,000
HALIFAX I (Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher)	2,500
MONTREAL II (Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	2,500
LISGAR ST. (Toronto) (Ensign Mrs. Kettle, Lieut. Wilder)	2,500
HAMILTON III (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	2,500
LONDON I (Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	2,500
WINNIPESAU I (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	2,500
SARNIA (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	2,100
ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	2,050
MONTREAL VI (Verdun) (Ensign and Mrs. Larman)	2,000

They evidently have a "big push" in progress. "More ammunition!" That speaks of things happening. Peterboro will need to lay in some more paraphernalia of war also, seems to me, to withstand the onslaught.

The war lords of the Electric City are not men to shout

"Kamerad!"

If I mistake not, they are the sort of folks who believe that attack is the best defence.

(Whisper: "What about another 100. Ensign Green?")

The booming world watches the battle royal with unabated breathless interest.

As to the time we go to press, it depends. We endeavor to put this Circulation page to bed on the Monday preceding the Saturday preceding the Saturday's date which appears on the issue, if you get me.

That is, to catch this particular issue, you must come across with your

November, so he is making good headway. All success to you, friend.

The Christmas Special continues to boom, the machines continue to whirr the twenty-four pages off, the trains continue to rush it to the

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

This Week's Increases

Sherbrooke	25
(Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	
North Sydney	15
(Captain and Mrs. Everett)	
Richmond Hill	5
(Lieutenant Whitcher)	
Greenwood	5
(Capt. Matthews, Lt. Roberts)	

country, the heralds continue to boom it with might and main.

To all of which we utter a sincere "Amen!"

Yours to
—C. M. RISING.

Dazzling News,

Ensign, on the Monday preceding the Saturday week after. Is that quite clear?

In other words, twelve days before date.

But what has this dark horse got up his sleeve? (Seize mixed metaphors.) He doesn't say why he

(Continued from column 1)	
Saint John I	325
(Ensign and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Fredericton	265
(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
St. Stephen	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
Saint John II	150
(Ensign Danby, Captain Hunt)	
Campbellton	150
(Captain and Mrs. Payton)	
Woodstock, N.B.	150
(Captain P. Ritchie, Lieutenant Hogarth)	
Saint John III	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	
Sydney Division	
SYDNEY	275
(Ensign Hiscott, Captain Adcock)	
Glace Bay	235
(Ensign and Mrs. Howlett)	
Whitney Pier	150
(Captain and Mrs. Green)	
North Sydney	150
(Captain and Mrs. Everett)	

Toronto East Division

RIVERDALE	400
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	
Peterboro	350
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
Yorkville	300
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward)	
Danforth	275
(Field-Major and Mrs. Hiscott)	
Oshawa	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourn)	
East Toronto	230
(Commandant and Mrs. Rayment)	
Parliament Street	224
(Adjutant Davies, Captain Piche, Lieutenant Murray)	
Bedford Park	200
(Captain Bobbitt, Lieutenant Matthews)	
Cobourg	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock)	
North Toronto	150
(Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Bryant)	

Toronto West Division

LIPPINCOTT	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)	
Dovercourt	260
(Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	
Lisgar Street	150
(Ensign Kettle, Lieutenant Wilder)	
Toronto I	170
(Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)	
Swains	170
(Captain Currie, Lieutenant Beenton)	
Brook Avenue	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson)	

T.H.Q.

Toronto Temple	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)	

Windsor Division

WINDSOR	400
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Windsor II	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	
Windsor III	225
(Adjutant Hickling, Ensign Richardson)	
Leamington	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)	

Wallaceburg	150
(Captain Janeway, Lieutenant Pedlar)	

Newfoundland Sub-Territory

Sub-T.H.Q. and Saint John's Corps, Combined	250
Grand Falls	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Marsh, Lieutenant Downey)	

A CHRISTMAS "CRY"
IN EVERY HOME

HERALDS! MAKE THIS YOUR MOTTO

